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[illegible] than the [illegible] published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

Kean County Miner
ROGERS & SON, Publishers.

Official Directory.

STATE.

[illegible]—Robert E. Pattison,
Lieut Governor—L. A. Watres,
[illegible]—Jno. W. Morrison,
[illegible] General—David McM. Gregg.
Sec. of Internal Affairs—Thos. J. Stewart.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Anthony F. [illegible], Bradford.
Members of Assembly—W. E. [illegible], Bradford; H. H. North, Bradford.
District Attorney—J. W. Bouton, Smethport.
Sheriff—[illegible], Smethport.
Prothonotary—[illegible], Smethport.
County Treasurer—[illegible], Bradford.
Commissioners—James Higgins, [illegible] Frank [illegible], Wesley Gifford, Smethport.
County Clerk—[illegible], Smethport.
Jury Commissioners—W. D. Gallup, [illegible]
Auditors—[illegible], Bradford; [illegible] H. C. Wells, Smethport.
Mercantile Appraiser—W. A. Young, Farmers Valley.
Coroner—F. P. Slocum, Bradford.
County School Sup't—W. F. [illegible], Smethport.

BOROUGH.

[illegible]—Daniel Bacon.
Council—Chas. McKean, [illegible], Chas. [illegible], F. D. [illegible]
[illegible]—F. A. Holder, F. Ford.
Constables—[illegible]
School Directors—[illegible], F. W. Brownell, F. A. Morrison, K. M. Mayo, H. J. Gifford, W. [illegible]
[illegible]—J. C. Hallam.
[illegible]—Chas. Lonsdale.
[illegible]—[illegible] Young, A. D. Burbank.
[illegible]—[illegible]
[illegible] of Elections—Washington Stark.
[illegible] of Elections—E. D. Taylor, John M [illegible]

[illegible] Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in [illegible]; First Monday in June and October [illegible] Second Monday in December.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, [illegible] the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at [illegible] Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. M. F. [illegible], W. M.
[illegible] HOLDER, Sec'y.

[illegible] Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] evening [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall [illegible] degree [illegible] degree on second, 3d degree on third and 4th degree on fourth meetings.
G. W. King, N. G.
[illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] Smethport Encampment No. 471 [illegible] the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
G. W. King, Chief Patriarch.
[illegible], Scribe.

[illegible] McKean Post No. 347, meets First [illegible] Thursday evenings of each month at [illegible] o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible]
H. L. [illegible], Com.
[illegible], Adjutant.

[illegible] Meets Wednesday afternoon at [illegible] W. Hall, Backus Block.
Mrs. [illegible] M. Vickery, Pres.
[illegible], Sec'y.

[illegible] of St. John and Malta. Keystone Commandery, No. 11, meets every [illegible] in I. O. O. F. Hall.
Dr. Burt Chadwick, Em. Com.
[illegible], Chancellor.

[illegible] W.—Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus [illegible]
Chas. [illegible], M. W.
[illegible], Recorder.

[illegible] Smethport Union, No. [illegible], meets on [illegible] and Fourth Wednesday evenings of [illegible] month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. L. [illegible], President.
[illegible] M. Vickery, Secretary.

[illegible] T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. [illegible], meets [illegible] Monday evening at [illegible] W. [illegible] Block.
Wm. [illegible], Com.
[illegible] Walker, R. K.

[illegible] B. A.—Smethport Branch [illegible], meets [illegible] and fourth Wednesday of each month [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block, at [illegible] p.m.
[illegible] Pres't.
[illegible], Rec. Sec'y.

[illegible] Meets every alternate Wednesday afternoon at [illegible] p.m. in their hall, Backus [illegible]
[illegible], Pres't.
[illegible], Sec'y.

Churches.

[illegible] Rev. E. E. [illegible] Pastor. Preaching [illegible] and [illegible] p.m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. [illegible] Prayer Meeting [illegible] Thursday [illegible] Sunday [illegible]

[illegible] Rev. J. W. [illegible] pastor. [illegible] every Sunday at [illegible] and [illegible] p.m. [illegible] school directly after morning services. [illegible] meeting on Wednesday evenings at [illegible] Young People's prayer meeting at [illegible] every Sunday evening. [illegible] Sunday [illegible] Ladies' Aid Society [illegible] every [illegible]

[illegible] J. [illegible], Rector. [illegible] every Sunday at [illegible] a.m. [illegible] Sunday school at [illegible] of each month. Sunday school at [illegible] Chapel, East Smethport. [illegible] Rector. [illegible] services every Sunday [illegible] The Ladies' Guild meets [illegible] Friday at [illegible] a.m.

[illegible] Catholic Church, [illegible] services at [illegible] Sunday School at [illegible] alternate Sunday at Smethport and [illegible]

[illegible] Services at King's [illegible] school house, [illegible] Smethport, every Sabbath afternoon at [illegible] after the preaching.

[illegible] F. W. [illegible], Pastor. [illegible] every Sunday morning at [illegible] Sunday school at [illegible] preaching. [illegible] Meeting, Saturday [illegible] p.m. All [illegible]

[illegible] every Sunday at [illegible] Sunday school [illegible] Wednesday evening [illegible] All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

[illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible]
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. [illegible] Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

J. W. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Geo. A. Berry.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 5 and 6, Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

Byron D. Hamlin. John Forrest.
Hamlin & Forrest.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest [illegible] situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Rose.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over [illegible] Hamlin's Banking Office, Smethport, Pa.

Sheridan Gorton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in Backus Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

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[illegible] Mullin. T. F. Mullin.
Mullin & Mullin.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 13 Main Street, Bradford, Pa.

A. H. Mayo.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Odd Fellows' building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa.

F. R. Cotton.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to [illegible]

Wm. Wilkins.
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND COLLECTOR of taxes for Wetmore township, McKean County, Pa. P. O. address, [illegible], Pa.

H. M. Rogers.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Melander Block, Mt. Jewett, Pa.

F. Ford.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

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Have you seen the large Cloak Stock at Marcus'. Twenty-five Fine Serge Cloaks at $7.50 worth $10.00. Fifty Fine Garments at $10.00 worth $14.00.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa.

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WRIGHT HOUSE,
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This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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RICK DONOVAN, - - Proprietor.

The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all the conveniences for the comfort of guests.

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THE - WILLARD - HOTEL,
Nos. 13, 14 and 16 Main Street,
Five Doors from new depot, BRADFORD, PA.
Open Day and Night.
FIRST CLASS ROOMS, REASONABLE RATES.
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The house has just been renovated and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
CHAS. KEYS, Proprietor.
Mar. 23 '93 1y.

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ALFRED STURPVIENT

Would respectfully announce to the citizens and the public generally that he has moved his barber shop to a newly finished and furnished room in the new Marcie Front building next door to W. L. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

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Surgeon Dentist.
Twenty Years of practice.
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GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete line of
TRUNKS & VALISES
It is their purpose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices, and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are second to no goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

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MASONS' SUPPLIES!
Fresh Lime, Plaster, Cement,
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A. REILLY,
SMETHPORT, PA.
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BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS
Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR
COSTIVENESS
Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.
Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
[illegible], Burlington, Vt.
For Sale by H. C. Wells.

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE.

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

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Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood, and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Bright's Disease and Dropsy.—Mrs. L. C. MILLER, [illegible], Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure [illegible]
Sold by All Druggists.

OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH
BY
FRANK BARRETT
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I would not consent at once even to this plausible proposal, but in the end, feeling and reason inclining me in the same way, I said:

"I'll say nothing for a week anyhow."

"Keep that promise, and I will fulfill mine," said he, springing to his feet, with a conviction in his face which seemed to indicate that some scheme for deceiving the police had already flashed upon his imagination.

CHAPTER XXII.

A NEW DEVELOPMENT.

He shut the street door softly when he went out, and I fell into a reverie, sitting on the stool by the side of Taras. Unconsciously my eyes closed, and sleep overcame me. When Mere Lucas' step on the stairs woke me, I found my face resting against the pillow on which Taras lay, and my brow was moist and warm with his breath. I had but just time to collect my dazed senses, to start to my feet and whip off my crushed hat and ulster as the old woman entered.

"How!" she exclaimed softly, stopping in amazement. "Is monsieur ill?"

"He came home very late," I faltered in explanation, having failed to prepare myself for the occasion, "and Mr. Kavanagh thought it better that he should lie here until—until he wakes."

"Dear me, that's very strange," she murmured, approaching the couch in anxiety. Then, after regarding him for a moment in silence, her stout sides began to shake, and she added in a tone of cheerful satisfaction: "Thank heaven it's no worse than that! One has to see such a thing with one's own eyes to believe it, for I never saw him like this before, but it's odd all the same," and again she chuckled until, catching sight of my scared and anxious face, her merriment was suddenly changed to earnest solicitude.

"Why, my poor ma'mselle, it is you who are ill, not the master, and I was stupid enough not to see it at the first glance. You have been sitting up all night and tormenting yourself about nothing. For, look you, there is really nothing the matter with monsieur. He sleeps like a child, and see, his skin is as fresh and pink as a young girl's, and when he wakes up he won't even have a headache. Go. He has drunk half a bottle too much; that is all, but that is not terrible, and if the wine was good it is quite excusable. It's a good sign when a man enjoys life and the good things in this world and forgets himself now and then in moderation, for it's a proof that he's healthy and happy. It's early enough to be saints when we can no longer be merry, look you. Come, each one her turn. You go now to your bed and leave the master to me. He shall lie there till he wakes, and do you sleep till I call you."

I slept all the morning. Mere Lucas was laughing heartily as I went down stairs, but Taras was vexed with himself I saw when we met, and looked only at the serious side of the affair.

"I cannot excuse myself," he said. "I can only feel very sorry for the alarm and anxiety I have given you."

"That is passed, I have slept it all away," I said as cheerfully as I could, "and if you are quite well now there is nothing to feel sorry about."

"I am ashamed to say I never felt better in my life. Mere Lucas tells me that Kavanagh brought me home."

"Yes."

"I have not the slightest recollection of anything from the time I rose to come home and found that I could not walk steadily till the moment I woke on the couch there with Mere Lucas laughing over me as if it were the pleasantest thing in the world to see a man level himself with the beasts—or a little lower. I suppose I shall learn more when Kavanagh comes."

Kavanagh came while we were still at lunch. The first glance shot at Taras and me assured him that I had not broken my promise of secrecy, and the tone of relief in which he congratulated Taras on looking so well was not altogether due to that fact.

"The most unaccountable thing I ever knew," he said. "You seemed to me to be drinking even less than you usually drink."

"Thanks," said Taras, with a laugh. "I was accustomed to offer that excuse myself. I never yet knew an inebriated man who could not trace his misfortune to having drunk rather less than usual."

Kavanagh laughed with him.

"One thing, though," he protested, "the whisky at that place is infamously bad."

"It seemed to me to have a remarkably queer taste," Taras acquiesced, "but that again, I believe, is the habitual experience of the fallen. I hope I did not make myself particularly obnoxious."

"Not a bit. You were simply incapable. By the way, this must have fallen from your pocket." He laid Taras' latchkey on the table. "My man found it in the brougham. If I had thought to look for it there, I might have saved mademoiselle a great deal of alarm. It's not a pleasant thing to be rung up at 2 o'clock in the morning," he added, turning to me. "You feel none the worse for it today I hope."

Thinking of Taras I assured him that I felt very well indeed.

"One object in dropping in," he said, "was to know if you would like to see the chrysanthemums at the temple. There is an exhibition for the press this afternoon, which I have to notice for a daily paper. To judge flowers is really a lady's function, and to say nothing of the pleasure you give me it will materially add to the value of my article if I have your opinions on the subject."

His back was toward Taras, and a compression of his brows indicated clearly that he had another and more important reason for wishing me to accept the invitation.

I turned to Taras.

"Oh, go, by all means," said he warmly.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A SUGGESTION.

Kavanagh's brougham was waiting at the door, but the man on the box was not the driver whom I had seen there the night before.

"I have bad news," said Kavanagh as we passed Lambeth palace. "Read that," he added, putting a letter in my hand, which he had taken carefully from a leather case.

I opened the folded sheet of thin, blue lined paper.

There was a black split eagle in the left hand corner, and on the right of it a printed address in Russian characters. I glanced down the paper and could make nothing of it, for it was written in the Russian characters, but turning the leaf I found several names in the ordinary Italian hand, and among them was one which struck the note of alarm—Rudersdorf occurred several times in the same page.

"What does it say?" I asked. "I can't make it out."

"I thought you understood Russian."

"A few words, but I can't read Russian writing."

He took the letter from my hand and ran through it in somber silence, then raising his eyes and fixing them reflectively on the distance he said:

"It's from the minister of police at St. Petersburg. Luck runs in streaks, and ill luck too. He writes in the most friendly and courteous spirit, but virtually he offers me my dismission—tells me that I have failed to do the work I undertook and intimates that he shall have to employ some one else. Who that is you can guess."

"Rudersdorf," I said.

He nodded and turning again to the letter continued:

"Here are his reasons: 'We have certain information that Borgensky'—Taras, you know—'has made arrangements for exhibiting at an early date in Paris and London casts of a statue in terra cotta, modeled in Lambeth, which must give extreme displeasure to the czar. His anger will fall upon me, and the production of this statue must involve my downfall. The order given me, now nearly 12 months ago, was to silence Borgensky, and he must be silenced at any cost, even though the cost be Borgensky's life and the loss of your services. With much reluctance—as you, I feel sure, will understand—I have this day instructed Rudersdorf to start for London.'"

He paused, and I held my breath, too terrified to speak.

"'If anything can be done to save the life of Borgensky, I know you will do it, and should you succeed you may depend on a substantial recognition of your services. With this view I have given Rudersdorf imperative and stringent instructions to consult you before taking any action whatever. He will call upon you as soon as he reaches London and carry out implicitly any directions you may give for conveying Borgensky safely on board the Volga. In the event, however, of your having no directions to give him'—that means if I can find no means of getting Taras on board the steamer that is waiting for him—'then Rudersdorf will have the sole management of the affair—to silence Borgensky as may seem best to him—and you will be freed from all further responsibility in the matter.'"

He sighed, and without other comment gloomily replaced the letter in his case.

"When will Rudersdorf be here?" I asked after an interval of dreadful silence.

"If he left on the same day that this letter was posted, he may be here now."

"Now!" I gasped.

"He may be waiting for me at my chambers this moment."

The throbbing of my heart seemed to check the words as they rose.

"What—what shall you do?" I faltered.

"Keep out of his way as long as I dare."

"You will go away from London?"

He shook his head.

"Unfortunately there is danger even in delay. Tomorrow or the next day he will telegraph to the minister for instructions. He will discover that I left my chambers after the time when I should have received the letter advising me of his coming."

"And then?"

"Then probably the minister will allow a few days' grace, after which he will wire the fatal instructions that Rudersdorf is craving for—the order to act as may seem best to him."

"You must see him—put him off on some pretense."

"Yes, that will do for a time, until the minister loses patience, and all the while we are whetting the appetite of that bloodhound Rudersdorf. Yes, that's what he is—a bloodhound, neither more nor less, ready to run down any unhappy wretch whose scent is given him. Fancy, he has never seen Taras; Taras has never injured him, and yet from the day Taras first came under the notice of the police this man has vowed to destroy him."

"What for?"

"Simply to gratify his lust for blood, the cultivated instinct of the bloodhound. He wears a locket on his chain; he opened it to show me one day. It contains two wisps of hair—one a woman's—taken from the heads of victims, well known nihilists, whom he hunted down and killed. They are arranged [illegible] with a space left between them. In that vacant space he has written the name of Taras."

The brougham stopped, he opened the door and stepped out, but I was too horrified by what I had heard to move.

"What's the good of going in there?" I asked fiercely when he held forth his hand. "What are flowers to me now?"

"Better come," he said in a low tone, approaching closer. "We have to avoid suspicion. Every man I have employed is a spy." And holding out his hand again he added politely, "We are watched when we least suspect it."

We passed through the house in which the chrysanthemums were exhibited, but I saw no beauty in them—nothing but patches of red here and there in varying shades—the color of blood in all.

We went out into the garden. It was the last day in October. The clouds that had overspread the sky for some days had broken that morning, and it seemed as if summer had returned. The sun was sinking in glory behind the deep red mist, but that hateful color was reflected in the ripples of the river—blood everywhere. I could see but that.

"We can talk safely here," said Kavanagh, stopping before a vacant seat—"if there is anything to say," he added despondently.

"Can we do nothing?" I asked in desperation.

He hesitated as if he were weighing alternatives.

"The simplest thing perhaps is to warn him of his danger. It may not save his life for a single hour longer. It is scarcely probable that it will enable him to ward off the blow, but if we can do nothing else"—

"I thought you had some idea when you went away."

"Oh, a hundred schemes have run through my mind since then—all mad, impossible or impracticable."

"Can't you tell me what they are?" I asked quickly, eager to grasp at the merest shadow of a straw floating on the overwhelming waters.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"One must seem more hopeful than the rest," I urged.

"That's true, but— Well, to confess the truth, I am ashamed to tell you of the only idea which seems to have any possibility of a practicable outcome. You can imagine how repulsive it is to my feelings by the fact that the risk of death seems preferable now to realizing my idea."

"I don't understand you. Tell me more plainly what you mean."

"I mean this," he answered firmly. "I see no acceptable option but to release you from your promise of secrecy and bolt for my life."

"What good is that?" I exclaimed impatiently. "What does it matter what you do if it cannot save Taras?"

"Warned of his danger, he might escape."

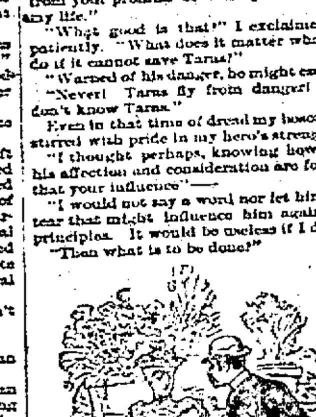
"Never! Taras fly from danger! You don't know Taras."

Even in that time of dread my bosom was stirred with pride in my hero's strength.

"I thought perhaps, knowing how great his affection and consideration are for you, that your influence"—

"I would not say a word nor let him see a tear that might influence him against his principles. It would be useless if I did."

"Then what is to be done?"



"You have noticed the resemblance that exists between Taras and Gordon?"

"That's what we must find out. What is that other scheme?"

"I don't [illegible] to tell it."

"And yet you would risk your life and all that! That's nonsense. You seem to be thinking more of yourself than of Taras. Why should you be ashamed of anything that might save him? I should be proud of it. Go on."

"It is true. I am thinking more of my own feelings than of his welfare."

He was silent for a minute. Then after glancing to the right and left to see that we were alone he continued in a tentative tone:

"You have noticed the curious resemblance that exists between Taras and—and Gordon?"

Taras was such a god to me, so far above all other men, that this intimation took me by surprise.

"I mean in physical appearance," he pursued. "Gordon would answer in almost every particular to a written description of Taras—tall, robust, deep chested, blue eyes, fair complexion, light hair, about 30, careless in dress"—

"But their features are not alike in form or expression."

"Pardon me, there is an expression of amiability common to both. For the rest, then, no merely verbal description could depict one man's face so exactly as to defy error."

"I dare say you are right. Never mind that. Go on."

"As I told you, Rudersdorf has never seen Taras. He has only the written description issued by the police to lead him. Besides that, he will be guided by me."

"What then?"

"Supposing I should misguide him?"

"Misguide him! How could you do that?"

"Nothing easier. I have simply to point out Gordon and say, 'That is Taras.' He would believe it without question."

My courage and resolution quailed before the possibilities this hint revealed.

"Then he would kill poor Gordon," I faltered.

"God forbid! Even to save Taras I would not be instrumental to the death of Gordon. Both are my friends. No. The letter I read to you shows that while Rudersdorf is under my direction he will be held responsible for the life of his prisoner. He values his own interest too keenly to disregard the order of his chief."

"What would happen then?"

"Gordon would be seized and taken to Russia in the place of Taras."

"But the moment he seizes Gordon he will discover his mistake."

"How?"

"Gordon does not speak Russian. He knows only a little French. He would say at once in English that he was not Taras."

"Rudersdorf would laugh in his face. Nearly every prisoner tries to get off by pretending he is not the real man, but somebody else. They would ask him for his papers to prove his identity. An Englishman never carries papers, and Gordon's inability to produce them would convict him at once in the eyes of a Russian official unacquainted with our customs."

For a moment I ceased to think of Taras, and I saw only Gordon, my genial, kind hearted friend, torn away from his friends and the occupation which had given him a new zest for life.

"Poor Gordon!" I murmured.

Seeing that opposition served better than persuasion to stimulate my resolution, Kavanagh shifted his ground.

"Poor Gordon!" he echoed. "A man who never injured any living creature."

"What of that?" I fired up. "He has done nothing for mankind that others have not done. There are thousands of men as good as he. There is not another in the world like Taras."

"That is true. But it seems a cruel, an awful shame to make him suffer for no fault of his. It's a villainous thing to do. No, hang it! I can't bring myself to play this treacherous part. I must think of it. I"—

"But you are certain that his life will not be taken."

"As certain as I am that the sun will rise tomorrow. But to him freedom"—

"They will not keep him [illegible] forever," I interrupted again.

"No," he said, with a smile. "But," he added gravely, "he may be kept prisoner for months."

"Months!" I exclaimed, astonished by the lightness of the penalty.

"Possibly." He seemed to misinterpret my surprise. "On the other hand, he may be set at liberty in a few weeks. It all depends upon the length of time he has to wait for official examination. The minister of police of course knows Taras, and the moment he sees Gordon the mistake will be discovered."

"A few weeks—a few months—that is nothing!"

"To you."

"Or to him. A man with half his kindness would undergo that cheerfully to save his friend. Gordon will agree to it himself, I know."

"I believe he would if we could make him a party to the scheme. Unfortunately we cannot. He is the worst actor in the world. The slightest evidence of complicity on his part would arouse Rudersdorf's suspicions, and the thing would fall through."

I nodded assent to this, knowing how awkward poor Gordon was. But Kavanagh's hesitation to act still mystified me.

"A short period of captivity seems to you a trifle in comparison with the life of a friend," he observed.

"Yes, it is, and I cannot understand why you hold back."

"There are a good many things that women do not understand, and honor between friends is one of them, I fear. And it is not only this breach of honor which I have to consider," he added in a less resentful tone, seeing that my perplexity had not been removed. "You have lost sight of the fact that this affair dooms me to perpetual exile, if not to death."

"Yes, I forgot that. I understand now. But surely the society will forgive you everything for having saved Taras."

He shook his head mournfully.

"The society is governed by hard and fast rules and permits no member to do harm for the sake of the good it may produce. Besides," he added quickly to avoid criticism of this very antinihilistic principle, "they will certainly regard this as an expedient to escape the penalty of previous acts. It is useless to cheat myself with false hopes. If we carry out this scheme, I must prepare to fly the country the day that Gordon returns."

We both sat silent for a little time, I feeling that the sacrifice could only be made by free will.

"One thing," said Kavanagh at length in a lighter tone—"one thing that pleases me in this idea is that it would completely crush the enemy. When Gordon came back and made his experiences public, there would be such a blaze up in the papers that the Russian government would not dare to make any further attempt to kidnap Taras; Rudersdorf, for permitting himself to be cheated, would probably be awarded a lifelong post at Archangel as a reward for his services, and Taras would be suffered to live in peace."

"That is worth a great sacrifice," I said.

"Yes, I will think of it. Come, it is time to return."

On our way back he said:

"I am glad I have talked it out with you. One sees things so much more clearly by the light another mind throws on them."

And as the brougham stopped before the door he said:

"I shall have made up my mind by tomorrow, and you shall know the result."

Fervently I prayed that he might decide to carry out his design, and this probably was the wish he had taken so much pains to inspire.

CHAPTER XXIV.

KAVANAGH'S SACRIFICE.

Kavanagh, whose comprehensive forethought nothing seemed to escape, went into the house with me, and in an easy, chatty way gave Taras an exhaustive description of the show we had been to. He must have observed my incapacity to form any idea upon the affair and thought it prudent to relieve me from the embarrassment of answering the questions which Taras would probably put to me.

"I, too, have been looking at chrysanthemums," said Taras, when Kavanagh came to the end of his account, and he pointed to the book he had been reading.

"'The Land of the Chrysanthemum,'" Kavanagh said, reading the title. Then opening the book and glancing at a page, he continued: "Its charms are not overrated, I suppose. It must be a delightful haven for the man who seeks refuge from the storms of life."

They talked upon this subject until Kavanagh rose to go.

"I should like to read this book when you have done with it," he said.

"Take it with you. It's like a volume of poems—pleasant to dip into now and then rather than to wade through, and I shall be quite as happy to take my next dip in a couple of weeks as in a couple of days."

I had listened to this conversation with especial interest, conceiving that Kavanagh had a particular purpose in making inquiries about this distant country.

"Where is that land you were speaking about to Mr. Kavanagh?" I asked Taras when we were at dinner.

"Japan! Oh, right on the other side of the world."

"Then it must be very difficult to get at."

"One must travel for weeks continuously to reach there," he said, and then he went on to gossip about the country and the ways and customs of the people with their simple, sweet and peaceful disposition.

The next morning, just after lunch, Kavanagh brought back the book. He had read it through.

"When I take up a thing, I am bound to go through it to the end," he said in reply to Taras' exclamation of surprise, but a significant glance at me as he raised his eyes gave a double meaning to his words.

I left them talking about books of travel, and running up to my room dressed quickly to go out. Buttoning my gloves, I returned to the living room and told Taras that I was going into the Kensington road.

"May I offer you a seat in my brougham?" Kavanagh asked, rising.

I accepted, and we presently went out together.

"Rudersdorf has arrived," Kavanagh said gravely when we had started.

I had to close my teeth to prevent them chattering with the excitement that shook me.

"I saw him this morning," he continued in the same somber tone.

"Have you settled what you will do?" I asked, stammering at each word.

"Oh, I had decided that question before I saw him. It must be done. There is no other way out of the difficulty."

He laughed bitterly as some expression of thankfulness and gratitude escaped me.

"You do not regret it? It is a good thing to be able to save a friend," I said.

"Yes, but one may be excused for feeling badly used in having to escape even the lesser of two evils. However," he added in a lighter tone, "if it is to be done, it is well to do it with a good grace. Still, it's a big wrench—tearing one's self away forever from friends and everything that has made life pleasant."

"Yes," said I, putting myself in his place. "It is a terrible sacrifice to give up all you love like that. I'm afraid I have not thought enough of your loss."

"Never mind that, my dear girl. For heaven's sake, don't cry!"

A tear of sympathy had started to my eyes as I thought of the grief it would be to leave Taras even to save him.

"Come. There's no time for sentiment. We have to act. You will have to help me in this affair."

"I am glad of that. What am I to do?"

"At present the sole object you have to regard is to keep Taras entirely ignorant of what is going on."

"Is that all?" I asked, with disappointment.

"For the present, yes. The time to do more will come soon enough—soon enough, you will find."

CHAPTER XXV.

THE LAST CHANCE.

"We must take every precaution to prevent the possibility of failure," said Kavanagh. "It is our last chance."

"Have you thought out how it is to be done?" I asked.

Overcoming the hesitation which kept [illegible] think I may safely trust you. You are not likely to be imprudent or careless."

"Careless! How can I be? Isn't the life of Taras at stake?"

"Indeed it is. The slightest rumor of suspicion would ruin our hopes, and remember it is not more important to deceive Rudersdorf than it is to keep Taras in the dark. If he dreamed of our intention to get Gordon seized in his place, he would be the first to telegraph to the minister of police and warn him against the deception that might possibly be put upon Rudersdorf."

"Yes, he would, or never suffer Gordon to take his place. He shall learn nothing from me."

"My plan is a simple one. It is merely to lure Gordon to the Mariner's Joy and serve him as Taras was served—of course employing other men than those who made Taras prisoner. The less complicated the scheme is, the better," he pursued, seeing possibly the reluctance I felt. "If you can suggest anything simpler I shall be only too happy to adopt it, providing, of course, that it is equally practicable."

"Wouldn't it be easier to give him a sleeping draft and carry him off in the same way as you did Taras?"

He shook his head dubitatively and said:

"It might be easier, simpler and better in one respect, but we must look beyond the mere act of getting Gordon away. Now, what would the consequences be? Gordon would be missed and inquiries made. It would be found that the same accident had befallen him which overcame Taras a short time before and that he had last been seen with me. What account could I give that would satisfy his friends and Taras? Slow as Taras is to suspect, his doubts must be raised by the peculiar coincidence, and"—

"No, no, that wouldn't do," I said, interrupting him. "Your plan is better—the first; how are you going to get George Gordon to the Joy?"

"When the time comes, you must take him there on pretense that Taras has been seized and may be found in the cellar where he was confined before. There is nothing to fear," he said, again noticing my hesitation.

"I myself shall come as seldom as possible to Lambeth in order to avoid any suspicion of collusion. If any simpler scheme presents itself, I will let you know, and of course you shall have timely and definite instructions when the moment comes for action."

"That won't be long, will it?"

"No longer than is absolutely necessary. You must have patience meanwhile. A single false step would ruin everything. Undue haste would awake Rudersdorf's suspicion, and then," he added, with a sigh, "there are my own affairs to wind up—property to be realized, belongings to dispose of, friends to be hunted up for the last time possibly." He was silent awhile, and then breaking away from reflections that seemed to shake his purpose he concluded: "I shall bolt the very day that Gordon is taken on board the Volga. It will be thought then that he and I have simply run away together for a holiday—till the truth is known."

This reference to the sacrifice he was about to make silenced me and precluded further discussion. I felt great confidence in the success of Kavanagh's scheme. It was evident that he would have succeeded before but for my intervention. Now every effort that I made would be to carry out his design. My only fear was that consideration of his own interests would change his purpose.

An unusual expression of gravity in Gordon's face when he called the next morning told me that he had already received some intimation of Taras' danger.

"Mademoiselle," said he almost as soon as Mere Lucas had closed the door on us, "do you think you could understand me if I spoke in English?"

"I dare say I can," I replied.

"You can answer in French, you know, which is a lot easier to understand than to speak. If you can't follow me, we'll give it up and try the other way. But the fact is I have something of a delicate nature to tell you, and I'm so confoundedly bad at French that it's doubtful if I could explain it just as I want to, you know, in that language."

I agreed to this proposal, and he, after pulling his beard in silent meditation for a minute, said with an uneasy laugh:

"To tell you the truth, mademoiselle, now that I see the line, so to speak, I find it's not such an easy matter to tell you in English as I thought it would be. Well, the long and short of it is, I [illegible] something last night which has made me feel deucedly anxious and uncomfortable, and though I should be awfully sorry to alarm you I think you ought to be made acquainted with the facts of the case. That is Barry Kavanagh's opinion also, and he's a man of the world, you know, and a deuced long headed fellow."

"If it concerns our friend Taras," I said in a low voice, "I beg you not to hesitate in telling me anything you have heard."

"It does concern him," he replied, dropping his voice also. "Perhaps you know that he is in danger of being seized by the secret police of Russia."

"I have every reason to know it. Two attempts have already been made to take him away."

"Kavanagh told me that, and also that in each case the attempt was knocked on the head, so to speak, by you. Do you think Taras ought to be warned?"

"What would that do? If you told Taras that Rudersdorf was waiting out there on the bridge to shoot him, Taras, without a second thought, would go out on the bridge to face him."

Gordon nodded assent.

"I think that's what I should do myself," he said.

"But that is not what we want Taras to do."

"No, we want to keep him out of danger as much as possible; but, as Kavanagh pointed out, anything that we can do must be done without his knowledge."

"All that we can do is to be on the alert for anything that occurs. I can only watch as I have watched before."

"You will let me know if you see anything, won't you? I'll drop in pretty frequently, and should you want help at any time when I'm not in the works or at the office you will find me at my diggings at the Adelphi terrace. I shall look in every night until I feel sure that I may not be wanted."

Just then we heard Taras coming down the passage. He entered the room before Gordon could beat a retreat or even assume the natural attitude of a visitor. A worse actor never existed than this honest, simple fellow, nor one less capable of concealing anything, and his clumsy efforts to appear unconstrained and easy gave him such an air of guilty embarrassment that any one less acquainted with his amiable character than Taras would have certainly suspected him of some wrongdoing. An irrepressible smile broke over Taras' face as he shook hands with his friend and congratulated him on looking so rosy and well. It was a trying time for poor Gordon, but fear of the ordeal did not deter him from keeping his word. Every day he called in and always at an hour when Taras was working in his atelier.

Mere Lucas was delighted. She saw in these visits the realization of her hopes and gave me to understand by many encouraging winks and sly observations that she knew perfectly well Gordon came only to make love to me.

It seemed to me that Taras put the same construction on these visits and the awkward behavior of Gordon. He gave me no verbal hint of his belief. I drew my conclusions rather from his reserve on the subject. Always he spoke of Gordon with warm affection, and yet I fancied with a certain tinge of pain which I was then quite at a loss to account for.

CHAPTER XXVI.

NEARING THE END.

Now that Gordon could convey his thoughts without pulling up in the middle of each sentence to find words to express them, he became much more communicative, and kindly feeling rapidly expanded into genuine friendship. He liked to talk about his sweetheart, and he found me an attentive and sympathetic listener. I wanted to know all about Judith Bell. I was eager to sound the depth of their mutual attachment and ascertain the probable outcome of their love affair. The aspect of Kavanagh's plan [illegible] ably altered by its bearing upon Judith. We had agreed that Gordon himself would willingly accept the part assigned him. But these arguments seemed to lose their force now that another was concerned. Knowing how I should feel the loss of Taras, I could not be indifferent to the anxiety and pain to be inflicted on Gordon's sweetheart, even though that anxiety might end so soon. But for all that I never wavered in the determination to play out my part. No consideration of friends or self could turn me from my purpose.

Gordon saw Kavanagh frequently, but he had little to report except that the detectives were closely watching Rudersdorf, who as yet had not left the neighborhood of Shadwell, where he had taken lodgings. Whether this was true or not I had no means of knowing, for Kavanagh still kept away, though a week had passed since our last interview. The suspense of these days was hard to bear, but incidentally I learned a fact from Gordon, which explained and excused his postponing the final act to the last moment possible.

"Do you see Miss Bell very often?" I asked Gordon one day.

"Not half so often as I should like to, I assure you," he replied, and then, rather inconsequently, as it seemed to me, he added, "you see, she's such a brick of a girl."

"Is that any reason why you should not see her if she's engaged to you?"

"Well, that's a provisional sort of affair, you know. It all depends on the success of the pottery, hang it, though of course it's bound to succeed. You see, the old colonel has stuck all his capital into the concern. It wasn't much, to be sure, but it's all he has. Well, if he gets a jolly good income out of it, Judith will be my wife. If he doesn't—well then"—after pulling his beard reflectively for a minute in silence—"well, then we shall be married all the same, only it will be a deuce of a bother."

"I don't think I quite understand."

"It's like this, mademoiselle, I don't mind telling you, because you are the last one in the world that would betray the confidence of a friend. The fact is poor old Bell's had a rough time of it, and through trusting one confounded kind friend and backing bills for another has got his finances into such a muddle that I doubt if he would have £50 a year to live upon if all his precious bonds and securities and shares were put in the market and realized. Well, you know, he doesn't know that, and heaven forbid it should ever come to his ears. It shan't if I can have a hand in cooking his accounts, you may be sure. But the deuce of it is the old boy's as proud as Lucifer, and it would just break his heart if he found out one day that he was subsisting on any one's generosity—a sort of pensioner, don't you know. And—well, that's how it is, don't you see."

"No, I don't quite. How does that affect your marriage with Miss Bell?"

"Why, Judith knows how matters stand though the colonel doesn't. You ladies are such a lot sharper than we at seeing right into things. She knows that if this last venture of her poor old dad's breaks down, he must learn the truth, and—well, she's got a bit of the colonel's pride in her straight back, too, bless her! and she won't marry me before she is certain that I am not to be saddled with her father. It's confounded nonsense of course—we're bound to marry because we couldn't love anybody else—but I honor her for it, you know. She is a brick."

"But still, if you love each other, it seems natural that you should want to see each other sometimes, even if you can't marry," I said, thinking of Taras.

"Oh, we do sometimes, but not every day—not even once a week. It isn't practicable, because, don't you know, Judith isn't exactly free. Knowing the critical state of their pecuniary resources, she took an engagement as nursery governess; that will show you what a capital sort of girl she is. This is quite between you and me, for the colonel, with his awfully narrow ideas about class and that sort of thing, would be horrified at the notion of his daughter earning her living."

"But how is it kept a secret from him?"

"Oh, that's easy enough! He supposes that she is staying at Sydenham on a visit with Mrs. Kavanagh, who is an old friend."

"Mrs. Kavanagh!" I exclaimed in astonishment.

"Mrs. Charles Kavanagh—Barry Kavanagh's sister-in-law," he explained.

"I did not know that he had any [illegible]

[illegible] from living in London."

"That's not a [illegible] such an awfully [illegible] You [illegible] feels or thinks or [illegible] thing about him. I [illegible] a couple of years and [illegible] intimacy before I [illegible] accident, that his mother [illegible]

"Is she living now?"

"Oh, dear, yes. She [illegible] at Sydenham. [illegible] would think he had no [illegible] than Taras and me. [illegible] talk about people you [illegible] Barry's a most devoted son [illegible] know he spends a couple of [illegible] Sydenham. I suppose [illegible] cause of his [illegible]

After hearing this I [illegible] Kavanagh would take [illegible] moment before Rudersdorf's [illegible] been stretched to the utmost limit.

One morning, it must have been [illegible] of November, Taras, looking up [illegible] said: "There's to be a [illegible] works at the Crystal palace tonight. [illegible] we go and see it?"

I assented joyfully to the proposal.

"Then I'll knock off [illegible]" he, going to the window [illegible] "We may as well take [illegible] sunny day. We may not [illegible]"

To my [illegible] thing terribly prophetic in these [illegible] indeed there seemed to be a [illegible] ness in his voice as if some [illegible] nostic were passing through his mind.

I looked forward to our [illegible] afternoon and evening together [illegible] Taras, finding Gordon with us [illegible] came down from his work, asked [illegible] stay to lunch and go with us, [illegible] thinking to add to my pleasure. [illegible] accepted the invitation with [illegible] alacrity. I hated him for coming between me and Taras, but my [illegible] before we reached the palace.

I had never been there before, and the beauty of the grounds, the flowers and creeping plants in the building and the music charmed my senses and quite restored my good temper. Gordon was particularly good humored and lively, and his mirth was infectious; the [illegible] and severely correct waiters seemed quite scandalized by our gayety at dinner.

We saw the fireworks from the upper terrace. There were a great many people there. The last bouquet of rockets had been fired, and the falling splashes of color were fading away when a voice beside me said:

"Ah, I have found you at last!" It was Kavanagh who spoke, though I did not recognize him immediately in the darkness that followed the bright flood of light.

"We saw you going down the steps," he explained as he shook hands with us. "Mrs. Charles insisted on my pursuing you, but I lost sight of you in the crowd. We shall find them in the transept."

We made our way slowly with the throng flowing into the building. The crowd at the entrance was so great that we separated, Kavanagh and I going in advance of Taras and Gordon. Having passed the doors we waited for them to rejoin us.

(To be Continued.)

THERE WAS GOOD FISHING.

Likewise Good Luck on a [illegible] Good Imagination.

The scene of the following incident was about 40 miles from Gloversville, N. Y., on a beautiful little lake just across the tableland at Piseco lake, in Hamilton county. The day was all that a fisherman could desire, and every condition was right for good fishing. A party of three were in the boat—namely, L. E. Everest, his friend, Professor Spencer from Brooklyn, and the writer.

They had taken nearly 30 pickerel in less than half a day, and the size was good, weighing from 2½ to 5 pounds. The last turn around the "lucky point" [illegible] Everest, who was trolling with the lines, said: "I've got another. He's a big one from the way he pulls." Everest let him play at one time nearly 200 feet of line before the fish could be turned. When he had been brought into sight, he was not so large as some we had already in the boat, but there was an unusual motion all about him. Soon the line was drawn so tightly it was necessary to let him play again. When brought back, it was discovered that a large pickerel had attempted to swallow the one on the hook, which was now quite exhausted.

The big fellow still followed, sharklike, for the dead body of his victim, which, however, we were not disposed to give up. Just as Everest was about to swing the fish on his hook into the boat the professor took up his oar, hoping to strike and thus capture the huge one. The movement of the oar attracted the attention of the fish, and in a twinkle he made a pass at it. The blade was about 7 inches wide, but his jaws grated across the upper and lower edges, sawing a groove on either side with his sharp teeth. The professor, by carrying his oar forward with the movement of the fish, at the same time raising it from the water, landed the huge fellow into the boat.

He weighed 13½ pounds. The fish on the hook only weighed three pounds, but showed signs of battle, being bitten in several places. Upon opening him we found, as is often the case, a fish of smaller size in his stomach. This one showed signs of life and was opened. We then discovered a pretty little gold chatelaine watch and were surprised that the time agreed with our watches and that it was running.

More than pleased with our fishing expedition, we returned to the Adirondack hotel and informed Landlord George A. McCoy of our good luck, at the same time showing the watch. In less than two minutes all the guests about the house were in the office, and among the number was a pretty young lady from Albany, who said that the watch was a token of friendship which she had prized very highly. When on the lake in the early part of the day, it had fallen into the water, and, she supposed, was lost. It is needless to say she was overjoyed at its recovery.—Albany Journal.

Do Swans Sing Before They Die?

The story that tells of swans singing before death is very old, and of course is founded upon fancy. The idea has been brought down from ancient myths. The voice of the swan is extremely harsh and disagreeable, without a single musical note in it, and no good reason can be found for likening some of the world's sweetest poets to this unmelodious water fowl.

The only approach to a verification we have ever seen is the following, clipped some years ago from a Virginia newspaper:

"A sporting friend, recently returned from a foray upon the Potomac flats below Mount Vernon, was the guest of a venerable and highly intelligent lady who has always lived on the Potomac. Speaking of the swan, she gave it as her decided opinion that this bird was in the habit of singing or making a plaintive noise when dying. The reason she gave for entertaining this belief was that on very many occasions in the last [illegible] years she had been awakened at night by a sweet and exceedingly sad, weird something like the tones of a [illegible] over the water, and that on [illegible] subsequent morning a dead swan was [illegible] to be floating on the water or to have been washed ashore."—[illegible]

There are over 4,000 persons [illegible] times a day at [illegible] while the nation of [illegible]

[illegible] three months, 25 cents
ADVERTISING RATES.
Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertisements 7½ cents per line for each insertion.
[illegible]
[illegible] & SON,
Editors and Publishers.

Smethport, Pa., Nov 10, 1893.

[illegible] ran like wild fire. His plurality over Hungiville is 815, the largest received by any candidate.

WILL YOUNG's popularity is shown by his vote. [illegible] end of the ticket all around this [illegible] of the county.

MR. GORTON is to be congratulated on his success. In Mr. [illegible] he had one of the hardest [illegible] McKean County to beat.

[illegible] Why did you attempt [illegible] the county of [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] A. D. Gould secretary of the County Committee for the grand Republican victory in this county on Tuesday last. A more thorough organization of the party has not been effected for years.

MR. [illegible] made a splendid showing in Smethport borough on Tuesday. He has been a resident of this place only fifteen years, and having [illegible] many warm friends among Republicans as well as Democrats. It is not strange that he received a good many votes from his political opponents.

The Wellsboro *Advocate* [illegible] last issue that the office of a county commissioner [illegible] at $3.00 a day [illegible] office a man [illegible] and damaging his nature [illegible] faithfully in trying to serve the public, than all the rest of the county officials put together. A truer statement was never made.

THERE was considerable talk before the election to the effect that Mitchell would not receive his party vote at his home in [illegible] ward of Bradford. The [illegible] shows that he received 112 votes while the State ticket received only 113. His vote was the largest of any candidate on any ticket, which shows the esteem in which he is held at home.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND signed the bill repealing the purchasing clause of the Sherman silver bill on Wednesday afternoon of last week just one hour and thirty five minutes after the Senate amendments had been concurred in by the House. The people of the country will now watch the effect this legislation will have upon the great manufacturing interests of the United States. Does any sane man believe [illegible] industry?

The happiest man [illegible] [illegible] successful farmer. [illegible] railroads [illegible] and all business stagnates, but the [illegible] his ground acres. And the honesty of his boys and the purity of his girls is guarded against temptation and in [illegible] country [illegible] The farmer is to be envied, and if he is not content with his lot it is lacking his wisdom.

MCKINLEY for President. The magnificent victory by which [illegible] McKinley has again carried Ohio, estimated at 80,000, causes the attention of the Republicans of the country to be attracted towards him as their next candidate for President. A dispatch from Toledo, O., of Monday last, to the N. Y. Sun, says that Senator Sherman has declared for McKinley. It says: "The Senator is said to have made the statement to George P. Waldorf, ex-Collector of Internal Revenue in this city, who had dinner with him at his home in Mansfield just before Mr. Sherman went back to Washington recently. The expression the Senator used, Mr. Waldorf has said, is that it would please him to have whatever mantle of honor he had won in public life fall from his shoulders to those of McKinley, and he would be glad to see him nominated for the presidency in 1896."

THANKSGIVING.

President Cleveland issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation on Friday of last week:

"While the American people should every day remember with praise and Thanksgiving the Divine goodness and mercy which have followed them since their beginning as a nation, it is fitting that one day in each year should be especially devoted to the contemplation of the blessings we have received from the hand of God, and to the grateful acknowledgment of His loving kindness.

"Therefore, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 30th day of the present month of November, as a day of Thanksgiving and praise to be kept and observed by all the people of our land. On that day let us forego our ordinary work and employments, and assemble in our usual places of worship, where we may recall all that God has done for us, and where from grateful hearts our united tributes of praise and song may reach the Throne of Grace. Let the reunion of kindred and the social meeting of friends lend cheer and enjoyment to the day, and let generous gifts of charity for the relief of the poor and needy prove the sincerity of our Thanksgiving.

"Witness my hand and seal of the United States, which I have caused to be hereunto affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington on the [illegible] day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen Hundred and Ninety-three, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and eighteenth.

"GROVER CLEVELAND.

"By the President:"
"WALTER Q. GRESHAM,
"Secretary of State."

wonderful change in public sentiment taken place as is shown in the voting of last Tuesday, and that of one short year since. In November, 1892, Grover Cleveland was elected President of the United States by one of the most overwhelming victories ever any man experienced in this country. The people were enjoying a degree of prosperity unexcelled, but they couldn't stand it and demanded a change. On the 4th of March last Mr. Cleveland was installed as President. He announced his policy as to the taxing of imports which was in direct opposition to that under which the government had gained its imperial position as one of the grandest industrial countries of the world. Distrust and depression among the manufacturers became the prevailing sentiment until to-day a large percentage of the industrial establishments of the country are closed and their employees. Yet thousands upon thousands of them voted for a change.

In this county the vote indicates very clearly that the people take no stock in the abuse with which the Democratic papers have been filled as to the conduct of the county officials. It has had a contrary effect. It has caused Republicans to vote straight tickets this year more than common.

THE REPUBLICAN BIRD

Is now cock of the walk

THE DEMOCRATIC BIRD.

He's sick now but we think with a few doses of F. R. Foster's Poultry Food he would in these hard times, make a good Thanksgiving dinner for our down town contemporary.

ONE MEAL A DAY

The Boston *Herald*, a free trade paper, is authority for the statement that the aldermen of Lowell, Mass., paid a visit to the idle districts of that city last Friday and found that the families of the unemployed were hopelessly in debt and suffering terribly from want. The office of the superintendent of streets is daily thronged [illegible] begging to be employed at any living wages.

Nor is this all. The same aldermen paid a visit to many of the working men's homes. They had ocular evidence that the reports had not been exaggerated. Idle men sat in the houses with despair stamped on their faces, their wives were still in evident [illegible] the children were crying for food. In many of the houses they were living on one meal a day and that a poor one.

And while these people had one poor meal a day between them and starvation, with the prospect of [illegible] ever that the men whom [illegible] [illegible] the country a good were fighting at Washington against the passage of a bill which would have acted immediately to their benefit, and one of the Senators was making a fifteen hour speech in order to obstruct that measure.

At the same time the Democratic Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee announced that the bill which he is preparing for a reduction of the tariff and inevitably for a reduction of American wages would be ready within a few weeks and would be reported at the earliest opportunity. The facts speak for themselves.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A WEAK CABINET

The consensus of public opinion seems to have been taken upon President Cleveland's cabinet and the result is that it is the weakest ever gathered together. Dan Lamont who had some reputation as a politician was expected to run the politics of New York smoothly in the interest of the President, but has failed dismally and is now referred to as over estimated and without any qualifications for the position he holds. Holland, of the Philadelphia *Press*, says New York is disgusted with him, that he has no political future, and continues: "But it must be said that this seems to be the fate of all those whom Mr. Cleveland has call to him when he made up his Cabinet. Carlisle's repute which was splendid here and which would have brought to him, had he been a presidential nominee, enthusiastic support is gone. He is here now esteemed a timid, not quite straighforward, not always clear headed man, and no immediate example can be offered of one who in so short a time has destroyed a fine repute.

Gresham, well, men who knew him when he was a man of fiery determination, obstinate character, splendid convictions and positive force, seemed amazed that he should have been in a few short months so completely dwarfed and altered.

Bissell they laugh when they mention his name. Olney seems almost a myth. Hoke Smith's puerile and there probably never was a Cabinet so little esteemed as is that one which Mr. Cleveland has about him now, at least so far as New York men without respect to party are concerned.

Not a bright outlook. The Ridgway *Advocate*, printed in the centre of the lumber region of this State, has this to say regarding the outlook for the coming winter for the men who earn their living on the lumber jobs, of whom there are a large number in this country: "Men who received $30 per month and board for working in the woods of Elk county last year are glad now to obtain work at $20 a month and board. Some of these very men voted for the change that was to better their condition, but which had exactly a different effect from that which was promised."

SO THE COON SAYS.

SWEEPING REPUBLICAN VICTORIES

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

Pennsylvania, 130,000 Plurality.

Ohio, 90,000 Plurality.

New York, 35,000 Plurality.

Massachusetts, 30,000 Plurality

Iowa, 20,000 Plurality

South Dakota, 15,000 Plurality.

REPUBLICAN STATE AND COUNTY CANDIDATES ELECTED.

HON. D. NEWLIN FELL, Judge of Supreme Court

COL. SAMUEL M. JACKSON, State Treasurer

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Prothonotary, &c.

SHERIDAN GORTON, District Attorney

FRANK R. FOSTER and SHELDON JEWETT, County Commissioners.

W. A. YOUNG and R. A. RICE, County Auditors.

The Press says editorially:

At the head of the column to-day are found the names of the Republican candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. They occupy the same place in the column that the names of the Democratic candidates did last year. It is with deepest regret that the Free Press acknowledges that it firmly believes that the present industrial stagnation, financial stringency, and general distress existing throughout the land are the result of Democratic supremacy.

Such a conclusion should not be reached nor the statement be made without reasons. One year ago this country enjoyed a prosperity such as had never existed before. There was not an idle mill in Massachusetts. In this city there was not a waterwheel that was not turning, not a spindle idle, not a loom that did not send its pleasing hum out on the breeze. So great was the output of paper, cotton, woolen, silk and machinery that the railroads kept a double force of men at work with extra locomotives all night as well as all day handling the enormous output of manufactured goods that were being shipped to all parts of the known world.

The Democratic party has now had absolute control of the affairs of the nation for seven months and the result—the most sorrowful time the nation ever saw, business paralyzed, industries shut down, wages cut down, a financial panic, such a stringency in the money market that bank after bank, business house after business house has had to close its doors, hundreds are out of work.

The present industrial stagnation is without any doubt the result of the free trade plank that was inserted in the Democratic National platform of 1892.

That platform denounced the protective tariff policy, under which the nation has grown and developed from a child to a giant, and declared that if the people entrusted the offices of the nation in its hands would wipe out every trace of that policy. The people who voted that the platform would be carried out to the letter. They had faith in Grover Cleveland and other conservative men. But the last few months have shown that the President cannot control his party and in his brave and uncompromising fight for the repeal of the silver bill he is looking not to his own party for support but to the Republicans who passed the bill and who now stand shoulder to shoulder in his fight for repeal. The absolute free traders have secured control of the Democratic party. They intend to make great changes in the existing tariff laws. The manufacturer cannot start his mill on full time. He can only fill his present orders. He dare not make goods for the future for if the tariff is lowered on the goods he makes and the foreign made goods are brought in direct competition with his, he must lower the price of his commodity. He cannot pay the present high scale of wages and compete with foreign goods made by poorly paid help. The certainty that the Democrats will make radical changes in the tariff has been the principal cause of the shut down of the mills.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now an opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. F. R. Foster's Drug store and A. B. Armstrong's.

[illegible]

For Sale.

[illegible]

Mr. [illegible] [illegible] For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Horse, Cattle, Dogs, etc.

The Humphreys Medicine Company of New York, will mail on application a complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on the treatment and care of horses, cattle, dogs, hogs, sheep and poultry.

Do Your Corns Hurt?

If so call on Mrs. [illegible], Surgeon Chiropodist, [illegible] postoffice and have them removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine I have ever sold. There is no reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough." For sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Millinery.

Mrs. G. A. Stickles is now settled near the Racket Store in East Smethport, where she has a nice variety of ladies, misses and children's nicely trimmed hats, caps and bonnets, also ribbons, laces, fancy feathers and other millinery too numerous to mention. Give her a call.

Little vegetable health producers: De Witt's Little Early Risers cure malaria, disorders and regulate the stomach and bowels, which prevent headache and dizziness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

All the talk in the world will not convince you one half as quickly as one trial of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affections and piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

J. G. Williams receives weekly a fresh line of Weppner's Straw-Berry brand of Hams. Try them.

Down's Elixir will cure any cough or cold no matter of how long standing. For sale by H. C. Wells.

Doctor to patient,—"Why are you using the wrong medicine?" No sir, the right medicine, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills."

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. H. Evans, late of Cyclone, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to O. F. Thompson, of Cyclone, McKean county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment and all persons having claims against said estate will at once present the same.

O. F. THOMPSON, Administrator.
Cyclone, Pa., Oct. 5, 1893.-6w

Buffalo, November 8.

STYLISH CLOAKS:

This is the Cloak store. Its reputation for overgarments is not confined to localities. It is known all over Western New York and North-western Pennsylvania.

We've more, finer, fashionable Wraps and Jackets than ever before. Prices are the lowest we have known. Our compensation will be that we'll sell twice as many and the store will be better liked and better understood.

You'd do well to come and look over these garments, even if you don't want to buy one here.

—Handsome Cloth Capes, collar [illegible] with fur, made especially to meet the popular demand for a stylish garment, at	$10.00
—Stylish Beaver Jacket, trimmed with serpentine braid. Made expressly to meet the popular demand for a well made, good looking garment at	$10.00
—Stylish Beaver Jackets with large balloon sleeves, full skirt, collar and [illegible] edged with fur, [illegible] choice of black and colors—extra good value at	$12.50
—[illegible] inch Skirt Coats [illegible] nicely trimmed with [illegible] fur edge, usual value $15.00—our price	$12 50
—Handsome line of Plush Capes, [illegible] trimmed with fur, lined with satin, worth $18 at	$12.50
—Skirt Coats trimmed with fur [illegible] very stylish garment, worth $20 at	$13.50
—[illegible] inch Coney Capes with [illegible] shoulders, full sweep, worth $20 at	$15.00
—[illegible] inch Astrachan Capes with [illegible] shoulders, high collar, very [illegible] worth $20 at	$15.00
—[illegible] inch, tight fitting, Beaver [illegible] pleated collarette [illegible] collar, trimmed with electric coney, choice of black and colors, good value at	$16 00
—[illegible] inch beaver jacket full skirt, elaborately trimmed with braid [illegible] very stylish effect, choice of black and colors, only at	$18.00
—A variety of styles in pattern [illegible] with [illegible] fur, choice [illegible] worth $30 and $35 reduced to	$25.00
—[illegible] Coney Capes [illegible] edged with Martin fur, usually sold at $50 our price	$40.00

We're apt to think that the largely increased cloak sales came from our splendid light and facilities. They might influence the first sale, but no one would come back if styles and prices were not right. If better values were ever put in [illegible] for trimmed Jackets we have never seen them and its our business to know what's going on in the cloak world.

We've struck a combination note in [illegible] that you will never tire of—high quality and low prices. The garments we sell are made of genuine Alaska seal, London dyed. For your satisfaction we give a written guarantee with each which means money refunded in case anything is wrong.

BARNES, HENGERER & CO.

Writ of Partition.

[illegible]

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, No. [illegible], February Term, 1893.

McKEAN COUNTY, SS.

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of McKean County, Greeting:

[illegible]

[illegible] and the said A. Healey, A. A. Healey and Frank Healey, partners doing business as A. Healey & Sons have more of the tenements aforesaid with the appurtenances than pertaineth to them severally to have, so that the said G. W. Campbell, F. W. Campbell and J. W. Campbell, partners doing business as G. W. Campbell & Sons, their part, and the said A. Healey, A. A. Healey and Frank Healey, partners doing business as A. Healey & Sons their part, etc. of the tenements aforesaid with the appurtenances respectively happening severally may appropriate themselves. But if this inquest by you [illegible] summoned as aforesaid to make partition as aforesaid shall be of the opinion that the lands and tenements aforesaid cannot be so parted and divided without prejudice to or spoiling the whole, then we command you that you cause the said inquest to make a just valuation and appraisement of the lands and tenements aforesaid, upon their oaths and affirmations aforesaid, due notice having been first given to the several parties concerned or interested therein to appear, if they shall think fit, at the time and place of holding such inquisition and that the partition or valuation and appraisement which you shall so make, you distinctly and openly have under your hand and seal and under the hands and seals of those by whom the same shall be made before the Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas in and for the county of McKean at Smethport then to be held the second Monday in December next, that such further proceedings may be had as to law and justice shall appertain, and have you then and there this writ.

Witness the Honorable A. G. Olmsted, President Judge of our said Court at Smethport, this 5th day of October, A. D. 1893.

J. M. McELROY,
Prothonotary.

W. W. Brown, Attorney.

NOTICE.

To A. Healy, A. A. Healey and Frank Healey, doing business as A. Healy & Sons, above named defendants.

Take notice, that by virtue of the above Writ of Partition, to me directed, an inquisition will be held upon the premises therein described on Tuesday, the 5th day of December A. D. 1893 at 1 o'clock p. m. to ascertain and inquire among other things whether the said premises can be parted and divided without prejudice or spoiling the whole thereof, otherwise to value and appraise the same, when and where you may attend if you see proper.

WALTER GRUBB, Sheriff.

N. B. The jury will meet at Kane before proceeding to view the premises.

Smethport, Pa., Oct. 24, 1893.-6t.

We could not improve the quality if paid double the price. DeWitt's witch hazel Salve is the best salve that experience can produce or money can buy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Just at this time there is much sickness, and of a nature requiring disinfectants. Many of the most thoughtful people are using them to guard against evil. You will find a full line of these goods with an explanation of their use if desired, at

McCOY'S DRUG STORE,

ODD FELLOW'S BUILDING,

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

SOME THINGS TO BUY IN BRADFORD.

Where the advantage of a great stock and consequent low buying prices count for much, it pays to go where that stock is. Most things can be better bought and cheaper in this store than in any store not larger. You know it if you have tried it.

Prices in this store are cut for Fall. They will remain cut until times become as they were. The lowest prices in this vicinity will be found in THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE. And everybody who buys chooses from all there is to choose from. All that the market offers is here. All prices, all qualities, all the best things and all the new are here. Isn't such a store the place to go.

LAMPS.

The [illegible] Lamps are here and here only in Bradford. The lamps that three million homes use to light because they give the best [illegible] light in the world.

We have about every lamp but any [illegible]—down to [illegible]—down to [illegible]—up to the best lamps known.

STOVES.

There's an article that costs enough to save a sum worth saving on it.

We have a congregation of stoves that represents every stove that is used in this section. You can never know how cheap a stove can serve your purpose till you see a stock like this is. And here we show how good stoves can be.

PAINTS.

Here are the [illegible] and Rubber Paint. For half a lifetime we have handled that paint and tested [illegible]. It is the best paint in the world for outside [illegible]. It sells as only [illegible] paint can.

You have nothing to paint but we have time tested paint for it—from your carriage to your [illegible].

HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES.

There are five hundred of them in this stock. They are not what others handle—not half of them. Most have been chosen because they do things better than you do them now. Modern wives need a stock like this for ideas. It is a stock of suggestions—500 suggestions.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,

Emery & Weaver.

Bradford, Pa.

New Goods Coming.

ON SATURDAY, SEPT. 23rd:

We will have on our Shelves and Counters a complete line of

NEW MILLINERY and DRESS GOODS.

Also new Fall and Winter Cloaks and Capes, Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Hosiery and everything necessary for a complete outfit.

Mrs. T. D. Nash.

Smethport, Pa

CLUBBING ARRANGEMENTS.

Now is the time to secure your reading matter for the coming year. The subscriptions of a number of our subscribers expire [illegible] this week. We have arrangements through which we can [illegible] them the best of reading [illegible] the coming year at the very [illegible] rates. They are as follows:

The MINER and the N. Y. [illegible] *Tribune* one year for $1.25

The MINER and Philadelphia *Weekly Press* one year $1.50

The MINER and N. Y. [illegible] *World* one year for $1.65

The MINER, *Tribune* and [illegible] one year for $1.75

The MINER, *Tribune*, *Press* and *World* one year for $2.40

Our arrangements with the *World* are to accommodate our Democratic subscribers, who do not want the *Tribune* or *Press*.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Indian Summer.

—The occupation of the fly is about gone.

—The official election table will appear in our next issue.

—Don't eat chestnuts in the dark for you are liable to gorge yourself with worms.

A number of Smethport young people attended the dance at Eldred Tuesday evening.

The edition of a Topeka journal was a few days ago printed on paper made of [illegible] stalks.

There are a few bad places in the sidewalks of this town which should be repaired before snow comes.

Who knows a man grown who did not in his early life swear he would whip the school teacher some day?

[illegible]'s upper mill closed down for the season on Saturday evening last. It is not likely to start up again before spring.

It is reported that various swindles are being worked in this county. Don't buy goods too cheap without first seeing them.

The Eldred Gas Co. have about concluded that the Rock Run gas field is not a prolific one. Their latest wells are not record breakers.

John Smith of East Smethport who has been dangerously ill with typhoid fever for several weeks, we are pleased to learn is much improved in health.

[illegible] Tyler, son of Jno. T. Tyler of East Smethport, died of typhoid fever on [illegible] of last week, at the residence of his father. He was about 30 years old.

The insurance companies have ordered the cancelling of their East Olean policies. There is too much incendiarism in that locality and no water protection.

The Phillipsburg *Journal* says that [illegible] that there is to be an umbrella [illegible] will end in talk. Few men will [illegible] on their best friends with an umbrella.

Who knows what Pope and Geo. [illegible] bagged in the shape of game on Monday last? They had guns and dogs enough to depopulate the woods of wild animals.

It is said that if tea is ground like coffee [illegible] immediately before hot water is poured upon it, that it will yield nearly double the amount of its exhilarating properties.

A good recipe for pumpkin pies is [illegible] pound of pumpkin stewed dry, 2 [illegible] of butter, 4 ounces of sugar, 3 eggs and a third of a cup of milk. Flavor [illegible] to taste.

November is usually a month of rain, [illegible] disagreeable days, but this year it has [illegible] most agreeably. Election day [illegible] one of the most delightful we have [illegible] experienced in this section of the [illegible].

There is nothing that makes a [illegible] of a man so quickly as to have his [illegible] trodden on in a crowded car by a [illegible] pound woman, and then have her [illegible] and sweetly ask: "Did I step on your toes?"

A physician said within the past week that he had eleven cases of typhoid fever in this town and adjoining territory. There must be something wrong with our sanitary arrangements. How about the water?

Corbett and Mitchell will contend for the world's championship as prizefighters either in New Orleans or Jacksonville, Fla., on the 14th of December. Both places are offering great inducements to win prizes.

Those county papers that are publishing belated letters from the World's Fair would be in keeping with the existing order of things if they would let up.—*Era.* We are not of that class. Ours stopped a month ago.

A ten pound boy, who his grandmother says is the handsomest child she ever saw, secured permanent board at the residence of C. M. Colegrove on Wednesday night of this week. The mother and child are doing well.

Post 347 will make nominations for the offices to be filled the coming year at the regular meeting to be held on Thursday evening of next week. Commander Burlingame requests us to urge the attendance of every comrade.

A company of "would be's" unmercifully slaughtered the "The Country [illegible]" at the opera house Tuesday evening. The only redeeming feature of the entertainment was the piano playing by a Smethport young lady.

There is every reason to believe that the new school building will be ready for the schools by the first of December. The plastering is all done and the heating apparatus is in. It is expected that the furniture will be here by the middle of the month.

An exchange says that a man was fined [illegible] dollars for kissing a girl in Chicago recently, and on the same day another was fined $5 for kissing a half-dozen girls in Central Park, New York. Western kisses are valued highly. Perhaps they are sweeter than eastern.

The winter is rapidly approaching and a severely cold and boisterous one is predicted. There will be many opportunities for the dispensing of charity before the balmy days of spring come around. Those who have a great abundance of this world's goods should help alleviate the sufferings of their neighbors who are not so fortunate.

State Senate. We tender Mr. Miller our sincere thanks for this much prized volume.

—A Cattaraugus county editor announces sarcastically that he wants to buy a bag of flour, a pair of shoes and a winter hat, and is ready to receive bids for the same. He says that is the way the merchants do by him when they want $2 worth of printing.

—The Knoll and McNeil Concert Co. played to a very small but appreciative audience at the opera house Saturday evening. It was a very good company. Knoll and McNeil are excellent cornetists. Litchfield the comedian, made a great hit. They should have had a better house.

The election registers at [illegible] refused to put down the name of [illegible] H. Burke because he refused to give his age any more definitely than that he was passed 21. He holds that he has [illegible] his age qualification within the constitutional requirement and will [illegible] the election board.

An apple tree known to be 115 years old, on the property of Mrs. D. [illegible], in Cheshire, Conn., was destroyed by a recent storm. It bore fruit every fall, but only on one side each year. The side that would bear one year would be barren the next. The tree yielded about 140 bushels [illegible].

At St. Luke's Church on All Saints' Day a memorial address was given by the Rev. J. Hobart [illegible] of the [illegible] service [illegible] of Mrs. [illegible] Easterbrook, Mrs. Cordelia Bennett and Mr. John Sowers who have been buried from St. Luke's Church during the past year.

The Phillipsburg Centre Co. *Journal* [illegible] that Thos. A. Tracy, of [illegible] N. Y., is the latest addition to the clerical force in Gray's grocery department. He comes to us highly recommended as a gentleman who thoroughly understands the business. Tom is an efficient salesman and a good fellow every way.

Our Kane correspondent devoted considerable of his letter last week to what he saw at the World's Fair, but as we have not much room for anything but election news we are compelled to drop out that portion of his letter. The facts are the people have heard about all of that Fair that they care to hear [illegible].

The second quarterly offering for Diocesan Missions will be received at the morning service next Sunday at St. Luke's Church. Services at 9 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday School in St. Luke's Chapel at 12 m. Service at All Saints Memorial Chapel, East Smethport at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School after the service.

An exchange gives a cure for sleep walking, which is a piece of [illegible] laid in front of the bed. When the sleeper's feet strikes the cold [illegible] he wakes up at once. Another equally good plan is to lay a lot of tacks point up, in front of the bed. When the sleeper steps on one it is astonishing how suddenly he wakes all over.

It must be remembered that we have a full fledged lawyer in town now and there is no need of going out of town for advice or to have any papers executed. Mr. Rogers is youthful in appearance but he is capable of transacting any legal business, else he would never have been admitted to practice law at the County Seat.—*Mt. Jewett Herald.*

The *Illustrated Buffalo Express* announces the conditions of its Third Annual contest for amateur photographs, [illegible] with $[illegible] in cash prizes. [illegible] *Express* [illegible] *Express* [illegible] *Express*.

A [illegible] Mrs. R. [illegible] Mt. Jewett Herald.

—Everybody [illegible] while we read of some one who has struck a rusty nail into his foot, knee or some other portion of his person and lockjaw resulted therefrom of which the patient died. Yet all such wounds, it is said, can be healed without such fatal consequences as often follow them. Smoke such wounds or any wound or bruise that is inflamed with burning wool cloth. Twenty minutes in the smoke of wool will take the pain out of the worst wound and repeated once or twice will allay the worst case of inflammation arising from a wound.—*Ex.*

—Hon. Robert H. Rose and wife left for Binghamton, N. Y., their future home, on Monday last. Their children will remain for a time with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin. It is with sincere regret that the people of this place part with Mr. and Mrs. Rose. The latter was born and grew to womanhood in this place, and no lady is more universally beloved. Mr. Rose is a public spirited citizen whose loss to any town cannot but be seriously felt. The good wishes of this entire community follow them to their new home. What is a loss to Smethport is a gain to Binghamton.

—It may not be generally known, but is nevertheless true that the name "Midway Plaisance," which is the connecting link between Washington Park and Jackson Park, is one given it long ago. It is on the Chicago maps, and was not coined by the Fair authorities as is generally supposed. It will no doubt be a household word for years to come, in connection with amusements and traffic throughout the country. Already Wanamaker speaks of his main aisle as the "Midway." Cabarets has "scenes from Midway Plaisance," dime museums have curiosities already advertised from the same place.

—A weather prognosticator has issued his proclamation in regard to the coming winter, which he says will be a terror with deep snows and cold weather. He bases his predictions on natural signs. He says the meadow moles are burrowing deeper this year than for the last 30 years. The "melt" of the hogs is whiter than common, which means much snow and ice. The hair on the horse's fetlock is thicker than common. The squirrels are laying up bigger stores of food than usual. Corn husks are remarkably thick as are the onion skins. There is more moss on the hickory saplings and spruce trees, which is a sure sign. The goose bone says the same thing, and the pin feathers on chickens are more numerous than for many years.

well as those in contemplation, but an important feature is that it shows the vast net-work of roads controlled by the Pennsylvania R. R. Company in red ink, as distinguished from other lines which are in black. In looking over this map an idea can be formed at a glance of the immense railroad business transacted by that company in this State alone, which is probably not more than fifty per cent. of its entire business. We are indebted to Capt. Isaac B. Brown, Dep'y Sec'y of Internal Affairs, for a copy of this very valuable map.

—Landlord White has a pet ferret which is just as fond of yellow legged chickens as a country minister is supposed to be. Sabbath evening the ferret escaped from its quarters and started out on a little hunting expedition. In less than ten minutes it went through Don Freeman's and E. L. Nichoson's hen houses and killed fourteen chickens. The ferret was not hungry but out for sport. It would catch a chicken by the neck, sink its sharp teeth through the flesh and after a short struggle the chicken's neck would [illegible]. When [illegible] nicely warmed up to its work, the ferret was captured and returned to the owner, who had more chickens on his hands Sunday than he knew what to do with. Mr. White is [illegible] that ferrets are rather expensive luxuries.—*Free Mail.*

"This year outranks any one in history for railroad accidents," Mr. J. H. Loring of the West Shore is reported to have said. "From November, 1892, to November, 1893, 2,418 persons have been killed on the railroads and [illegible] persons have been maimed and crippled. The figures do not include persons who have met with accidents on street railways, and there are [illegible] of them in the United States, Brooklyn leading the list with [illegible] persons killed on the surface tracks alone. The greatest accidents in which this country was concerned was the loss of three or four transatlantic steamers. It has been a year of great misfortune for the loss of lives and the financial panic have [illegible] general suffering." But, in spite of the fact that it has been a year of great sorrow, trial and suffering, it has [illegible] without any religious revivals. They are said to follow close on the heels of great panics and disasters.

An Old Law Revived.

Speaking of the queer laws of Pennsylvania [illegible] of the people in the Commonwealth, The Olean *Times* of recent date says: "Perhaps the most unusual and unique case in the criminal courts of Pennsylvania, or any other state, so far as the writer knows, will come up for trial in the Potter county court at the December term, to be held at Coudersport. It is a crime of barratry—a legal term, the meaning of which not one lawyer in ten can tell you, as far as it [illegible]. It comes from the old English common law, and a barrator is defined by Blackstone as one who is a petty quarreler [illegible] among his neighbors—a meddlesome person who stirs up unnecessary and unwarranted litigation. In the earliest criminal code of Pennsylvania barratry was made a misdemeanor, the maximum punishment being a fine of $[illegible] or one year's imprisonment, or both, at the option of the court. Like many of the old laws of the Keystone Commonwealth, it has for more than half a century been a dead letter, and has rarely been enforced. Its revival in the Potter county courts will be the first trial for the crime of barratry that has ever occurred in Northern Pennsylvania.

"The alleged barrator in this particular case is George Washington King, who until a few days ago was a resident of Shingle House. King resided in Shingle House [illegible] a dozen years, and during that time he is said to have instituted nearly one hundred lawsuits, mostly [illegible], in which in the majority [illegible] to pay the costs of litigation. [illegible] When the libel [illegible] King was deserted by his [illegible] and barred out of court. [illegible] was the beginning of the end of King's career at Shingle House. Several [illegible] of the village went before the Potter county grand jury at the September term of court, and by the [illegible] had King indicted for barratry. King has since moved to Coudersport, Shingle House having become too hot for him. As the case is the first of the kind ever tried in Potter county and a very unusual one, it promises to be quite interesting."

Brookville's School Question.

[illegible] affair worthy the consideration of local [illegible] is the controversy over admitting [illegible] children of the Soldiers' home, which was founded and supported by the Woman's Relief Corps of the State to the schools of Brookville borough. At the last session of the legislature an act was passed permitting such pupils to enter the public schools. As there is only one institution in the State it seems the promoters of the act had Brookville in view. The borough school board did not shut the doors against the children last year, but in February last they passed a resolution prohibiting the children of the [illegible] from entering another term. That at once raised a controversy which has been discussed pro and con by the leading newspapers of the county since and originated an action at law in which the end will test the constitutionality of the act. The officers of the home applied to the court for a writ of mandamus compelling the board to admit the children, and the thing that is new about the whole proceeding is that the court has just issued an order requiring the board to show cause by the 10th inst. why the children should not be admitted. Hon. Geo. A. Jenks and Chas. Corbett are attorneys for the home and propose to make a test case of it, if necessary to gain admittance for the children.

The tax payers generally of the borough of Brookville, are with the school board. They contend that their borough cannot be compelled to educate, free, children collected from all parts of the State by a corporation, even though its fundamental principle is to dispense charity to indigent veterans and their families. They are contending upon the ground that no law can constitutionally compel them to extend this special favor to any.—*DuBois Courier.*

NOTICE.

Having leased the Grist mill at Coryville, Pa. We are prepared to do custom grinding. Good work guaranteed. Flour feed and meal constantly on hand. When in need of anything in our line please give us a call. [illegible]

November 8, 1893-4t.

E. D. McCoy was down from [illegible] on Monday.

E. W. Edgett, of Bradford, was in town Tuesday.

Matt Kelley is visiting his parents at this place this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Brasted, visited Eldred on Monday.

W. W. Brewer, of Mt. Jewett was in town on Wednesday.

John Lynch, of Olean, made Smethport a visit on Sunday.

Wm. W. Roberts, of Eldred had business in town on Monday.

John Chadwick, of Bradford, was in town on Business Thursday.

Miss Kate Scanlon, of Colegrove, made Smethport a visit on Monday.

Bert Sherwood and Harry Davis, of Eldred, were in town Sunday last.

Claud Gillis, of Kane, was shaking hands with friends on our streets Wednesday.

Mrs. E. P. Otis, of Wellsville, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. W. J. Colegrove, of King street.

D. W. and C. E. Norris, of Warren were registered at the Grand Central on Monday.

John Troy, of Olean, the insurance agent is making frequent trips to Smethport lately.

Henry Blaver and Frank Vickery Sr., have been appointed death watchers over Ralph Crossmire.

Joseph McAlee, of Johnsonburg, formerly of Smethport, was visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. Howard Merrill, of Geneva, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Hon. Henry Hamlin and wife.

Eugene McCarty, of Johnsonburg, a former Smethport boy, was visiting friends in town this week.

B. F. Wright, M. B. Greer, E. T. Daly and S. C. Townsend, returned from their trip to the World's Fair on Friday last.

Charles and James McKean, Harry Wells and Henry Gallup, returned from the World's Fair on Saturday evening last.

Jno. A. Mell, Esq., of Mt. Jewett, called on Wednesday and informed us that he would leave with his family for California in a day or two.

H. S. Rogers came down from Mt. Jewett on Tuesday and discharged the duty of an American citizen. He returned to the mountain city Wednesday.

F. N. Taylor, of Smethport, was in town Tuesday evening, shaking hands with his friends. We were pleased to see Frank looking so well.—*Emporium Press.*

C. C. Amalong, of Aiken, and F. W. Moese, Sr., of Kane, were Return Judges from their respective districts and brought most satisfactory news to this office in the shape of election returns.

Resolutions of Post 347, G. A. R.

WHEREAS, Comrade M. S. Sheldon, late Corporal, Company "C," 211th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and a charter member of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., has been mustered out from the ranks of his comrades who have gone on before, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the taking off of our brave comrade we see the hand of an all wise Providence and bow to its decrees, knowing that our Great Commander can make no mistake in his muster out roll, for

Like stars that sink into the west,
So one by one we seek our rest;
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Roll call, like stars we take our flight,
And whisper one by one, "good night."
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
The battle fought, the victory's won.

Resolved, That by the death of our beloved comrade, this Post has lost one of its most active and devoted members, one who [illegible] being a member of the G. A. R., and whose greatest ambition [illegible] was to be the Color Bearer of the Post and carry it on our parades [illegible].

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the comrades of this Post are hereby extended to the widow and children of our deceased comrade, and we pray the Giver of all good to bestow upon them, in [illegible] of darkness, that resignation and comfort which can come from on [illegible] and remind them that

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

List of Petit Jurors

drawn for a Court of Quarter Sessions to be holden at Smethport, Pa., the second Monday of November, A. D. 1893.

Babcock, Lee, Bradford
Colwell, W. H., Foster
Campbell, Robert, Kane
[illegible], Michael, [illegible]
Culbertson, Geo., Hamilton
[illegible], Jas. W., Sergeant
[illegible], Liberty
Duggan, [illegible], Big Shanty
Dodge, [illegible], Eldred
[illegible], David, Bradford
[illegible], Liberty
Farmer, Geo., Duke Centre
Fraser, James, Bradford
Fisher, M. S., Bradford
Gallup, Lincoln, Keating
Goodrich, W. Z., Eldred
[illegible], W. [illegible]
[illegible], John, Wetmore
Phillips, [illegible], Hamlin
Hebel, Charles, Keating
[illegible], Bradford
[illegible], James, [illegible]
Kreiner, F. H., Mt. Jewett
Kemp, C. H., Kane
Kellor, D. D., [illegible]
[illegible], Jacob, Eldred
Moore, H. K., Keating
Murray, A. B., Bradford
McLaren, Michael, Eldred
Murphy, Joseph, Foster
Mahoney, M., Bradford
O'Brien, Mat, [illegible]
Peck, Homer, [illegible]
Phoenix, I. J., Annin Creek
Palmiter, Wm., Hamlin
Richardson, C. G., Eldred
Salisbury, Marvin, Bradford
[illegible], John, Kane
Spencer, O. F., Bradford
Wise, John, Eldred

School Report.

Report of Mt. Alton schools for month ending Oct. 27, 1893:

Room No. 1. Enrollment—Males, 19; females, 25, total, 44. Per cent of attendance—males, 90; females, 90; average, 90. Present every day of month—Charles Harding, Martin Hafner, Andy Stauffer, Willie Callaghan, Mike Flaherty, Mary Saul, Hattie [illegible], Vivian Lowry, Gertie O'Connor, Emma McCarten, Leah Stauffer, Katie and Hattie Dromman.

GRACE MILLER, Teacher.

Room No. 2. Enrollment—males, 13; females, 20, total, 33. Per cent of attendance—[illegible]; females, [illegible]; average, 81. Present every day of month—John Carroll, John Flaherty, Ettie Emma, Mary Flaherty and Mary Hilton.

We are sorry not to be able to report a better attendance for this month. We do not feel [illegible], we hope that parents will not keep their children out of school unless it be an absolute necessity. Have you ever stopped to consider why certain of your neighbor's children are ahead of yours? Have you ever thought that the matter of attendance has very much to do in this? Can the person who works but half time earn as much as one who works all the time? Neither can the pupils who attend irregularly make the progress that those do who attend regularly. You can assist much in this matter of attendance. Will you kindly see to it?

I. G. NOLPH, Principal.

Mrs. Livermore.

A rare treat is in store for the people of Bradford. The Political Equality Club of that city has secured the services of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore to deliver a lecture on political rights for women, at the Exchange Lyceum on the evening of Nov. 11th. Mrs. Livermore is one of the most brilliant lecturers in this country. There is probably no woman in the country who is known and has lived in so many households as this lady, and anyone who has ever heard her on the lecture platform will want to hear her again.

If you can afford to be annoyed by sick headache and constipation, don't use De Witt's Little Early Risers for these little pills will cure them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

KANE.

J. Davis and wife are back from the World's Fair.

The Lay & Sperry Butter-box Factory will resume work shortly.

Sheriff Grubb, and Deputy Clark were in Kane on Saturday last.

Rick Donovan returned from the great exposition on Saturday.

J. H. Tate, ex-county commissioner, was in Kane on Friday of last week.

Frank L. Smith has gone to Sussex county, Va., to join his family. He will make that his future home.

Geo. W. Campbell & Sons, of North Kane, advanced the wages of their hands, on the 1st of the month.

J. J. Lane, of Pittsburg, was in town several days in the interest of the United States Express Co.

David Tate, of North Kane, has gone to Sharon, Pa., to visit his aged mother, who is in her 87th year.

Nelson Perkins and wife, of Portland, Elk county, spent several days in Kane last week, with Mrs. C. E. Huff.

J. G. Grinnels, of Sheffield, lost the forefinger of his right hand, coupling cars on the T. V. R. R., last Thursday.

The Polander who was accidently shot at Johnsonburg two days ago, is improving at the Woodside sanitarium. He is considered out of danger now.

Mrs. Geo. A. Northrop and little daughter Edith, were in Kane between trains on Saturday, on their way to visit Mrs. Northrop's mother at Corry.

The venerable Joseph Tambini, of Wilcox, was looking around Kane Friday of last week. As this is his first visit here for some time, he saw many changes.

Willie Wining, of Wilcox, spent Sunday with Wm. E. Smith, of this place. They were school mates in the deaf and dumb school at Philadelphia for a number of years.

John A. Mell and daughter Edith, left on Thursday for Minnesota and thence to California, their future home. The squire was one of the early settlers of Kane.

After substantial Republican victories in Pennsylvania and Ohio, a decided improvement in all kinds of business is expected. A change has already been noticed here, since work has been resumed at the McCoy Glass Works.

A Polander, who resided in Johnsonburg, was run over and killed near Dahoga Sunday night by one of the pushing engines. He and a companion were going in the direction of Wilcox. When the accident occurred, the pusher was backing down the hill, which probably prevented the engineer seeing the men on the track.

While returning from the World's Fair, when near New Comerstown, Ohio, we noticed a large volume of smoke issuing from the mountain side on our right. On inquiry, we found that the Kimbottom tunnel on the C. & M. R. R., caught fire over two months ago, and was still burning, despite the efforts of the most ingenious workmen, it cannot be extinguished. A dam has been built at the ends and water is pumped through a four inch pipe to drown it out. The tunnel contains two veins of coal, one is about thirty inches in thickness near the bottom, and one not so thick near the roof. Through traffic is suspended on the road.

A reported has gain is some credence and a wide circulation, and doing quite an injustice to a worthy citizen and professional gentleman of our town. Now therefore, Dr. E. O'Kane desires through the columns of your paper to contradict a statement that has been made in Kane and other localities by certain parties, by none other than motives of self-interest, to the effect that the doctor was giving up his country practice in order to devote himself exclusively to his hospital patients. The doctor never refuses a country call, either by night or day unless previously pledged to attend some one else where, or when accidental injury or a critical case in town makes his so doing improper. It has been Dr. Kane's pride that however dark or cold the night, fierce or stormy the weather, or deep the snow, unaccessable the place, impoverished the patient, he has never allowed either to prevent his doing his duty by the afflicted, sick and suffering at any and all times, when called.

PORT ALLEGANY.

L. J. Gallup had business in Olean last Saturday.

George Catlin spent Sunday with friends in Coudersport.

Thomas McDowell made a business trip to Buffalo last Tuesday.

B. C. Tyler is spending the week in Buffalo and Boston on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Allen spent Sunday with Mrs. Allen's parents at Sizerville.

F. Gerwick, who has been with his father at the hospital in Buffalo, returned home last Friday.

Rev. S. D. Pickett is conducting revival meetings at Wrights this week, and is meeting with success.

Mrs. Geo. Manning and daughter, of Minnesota, are visiting friends and relatives in this place this week.

V. R. Vanderhule returned from his western trip last Thursday, and reports as having had a very pleasant time.

Sheriff Grubb, of Smethport, was in town on official business last Monday. The sheriff has a host of friends in Port Allegany.

Charles A. Dolley has purchased a lot on the Benton estate, and he will build on it this fall. He has the foundation nearly completed now.

Work has been suspended on the city building for a short time, and it now looks as if the building would not be ready for occupancy before next spring.

The School Board of Liberty township, have employed Miss Bessie Hooker to teach the Brooklyn school this winter. She commenced her school last Monday.

Dan Helmer, who has been living in Chicago the last year, returned to his home in this place, last Saturday. City life has not done much for Mr. Helmer as far as pounds go.

The election last Tuesday passed off very quietly. A light vote was polled; the Republicans were not far behind the Democrats, which is something unusual for Port Allegany.

The Alma Co., at the opera house this week, is not drawing very large houses. That would usually indicate that the show was something good. Could not say how it is in this case.

B. R. Simar, who is working for the Penn Tanning Co., in Potter Co., about thirty-five miles from here, came home to vote last Tuesday. Mr. Simar is a Republican and thinks a good deal of his vote.

A. Friedman, who rented a store and moved a stock of clothing here last week, has changed his mind rather sudden; he has packed up his goods and gone already. Business is not flourishing, but this is a change.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at F. R. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store.

One word describes it—perfection—We refer to De Witt's witch hazel Salve, cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases and is a well known cure for piles. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Do not suppose that because it is recommended for animals that Arnica & Oil Liniment is an offensive preparation. It will not stain clothing or the fairest skin. For sale by H C Wells.

Something new in the line of collars Gleason & Lemmler have just received what is termed a cork collar. Call in and examine it before purchasing elsewhere.

Doctor to patient.—"You are using the wrong medicine." "No, sir, the right medicine, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

[illegible] if equaled, on by its excellence as a newspaper, caps the climax with an announcement which is certain to be universally commended. It proposes to distribute among its readers, and all who will become readers of The Pittsburg *Times*, the "Columbian Album" a splendid collection of photographic views of buildings and points of interest about the grounds of the World's Columbian Exposition. There will be ten parts, each containing 16 large photographs reproduced on fine paper and accompanied by clear descriptions. The whole form a magnificent and enduring souvenir of the Great Fair, which is at once the pride and wonder of the century. Beginning next Monday, November 13th, *The Times* will print in each issue a coupon. Upon receipt of six of these coupons, from different issues of the paper, and five-two cent postage stamps, or their equivalent in cash, *The Times* will send to any address one part of the "Columbian Album." All the parts can be obtained in the same way, so that at the end of ten weeks everybody who reads *The Times* can have the complete Album. The work will give its possessors who were unable to go to Chicago almost as much pleasure as a trip to the Fair, and to those who did walk up and down the streets of the White City, it will be an invaluable souvenir. Look out for The Pittsburg *Times* next Monday and every succeeding day. It will give you all the news for one cent a day, and will also give you an opportunity to obtain the "Columbian Album." If there is no agent for *The Times* in your locality, you can build up a profitable business by writing to *The Times* and securing the agency at once.

Wanted

Everybody to know Orphene; is wonderful for painless extraction of teeth, try it.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Dentist.

Smethport, Pa.

Notice.

Sealed proposals for the building of Branch Sewer from Green down Mechanic street with Trunk Sewer on Water street. Plans specifications, etc., can be seen at the Chautauqua House. Bids will close Nov. 13th at 5 o'clock p. m. Daniel Bacon, Burgess

F. D. HOPKINS, Secretary.

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 8th, 1893.

SOME PRICES.

To be Found at The

Racket Store:

Ladies long sleeve Jersey vests, 40 cents.
Mens Xtra Heavy all wool shirts and drawers 72 cents, worth $1.25.
Men's heavy all wool socks 21 cents, worth 25c.
Ladies' all wool hose 19 cents, worth 30 cents.
Men's ¾ wool heavy shirts 63 to 73 cents.
Men's soft crush hats 65, 80 and 90 cents, worth double.
Men's suspenders 12, 16, 18 and 24 cents, worth ½ more.
Boy's suspenders 10 to 20 cents.
Men's and Boy's caps 25 and 40 cents.
Men's all wool knit coats $1.60, worth $2.75.
We have mittens and gloves manufactured by the Buffalo Glove & Whip Co. 19 cent one finger mitts, 21 and 24 cent and up to 85 cent Buck'em mitts.
Dog skin glove 48 cents, worth 75 cts.
Lined Jersey gloves 32 cents, worth 50 cts.
Do U now C what 25 per cent does for U.
Night gowns 50 cents, worth 75 cts.
Chemise 35 to 40 cents worth double.
Lace skirts 32 cents.
Men's gingham waists 24 cents.
Hardware—Can U beat these prices in the world! Loves 35 to 48 cents, worth 75 cents to $1. Saws 32 cents, 26 inch, the 100 per cent dealer says no good, but those that buy say that they are worth from $1 to $1.50. Not a bad one in 6 dozen.
A $1.25 steel adz 30 cents—another manufacturer hard up.
Steel hand axe 33 cents, shingling hatchet 15 c.
Wrought iron wrench 22 cents. Brace 32 cents, worth 75 cents. Steel oil tempered square 45 cents. Pole axe, A No. 1, 64 cents. Chisels, the best made, $2.35 set of 1 dozen, smallest ¼ inch 12 cents. Largest 2 inch 45 cents. Draw shave 40 cents.
Planes 45 to 65 cents. Key hole saws 15 cents.
Brass Bound Rules 25 cents.
Set augers, the best, $1.25, $1.66 with case.
6 inch dividers 24 cents.
Bevel squares 12 cents. Try squares 10 cents.
Remember these goods are warranted to give satisfaction. Our trade on these tools has been immense and all are pleased.
H snaps 2 to 5 cents. Halter chains 13 cents, same as U pay 25 cents. Copper rivets and burrs, Eagle brand, 18 cents. 6 inch hinge 5 cents, 12 inch 10 cents per pair. Carriage bolts astonishingly cheap.
Clocks from 75 cents to $6.00. Our trade is immense on these goods and not a word of complaint on all that we have sold.
Violins and accordeons the best and cheapest in the world.
Double spring traps 75 cents. Double jaw, single spring 19 cents. Our goods will stand comparing with any in the market in quality and in price ¼ to ½ less. Manufacturers some times get hard up and sell for less than ½ the cost of manufacturing them. We get some auction goods. We sometimes handle seconds, but unlike some others we sell them for what they are and they are stamped seconds.
We buy our goods of Roots, New York city and guarantee them to give satisfaction.
We can sell U the cheapest or best made. We can save U from 10 to 75 cents on flour.
Our stock of Christmas toys will be grand and cheap.
We keep tin ware, crockery, hay and feed and 200 bushels apples at 75 cents per bushel.
Cash B fore delivery of goods and 25 per cent no'hat. We keep no books, but sell strictly for cash. No bad debts. 1 price to all.
We sell lots of goods so U C quick sales and reasonable profit. No High taxes and rents for my customers to pay and 1 customer does not have to pay another's debts, do U C?

A. E. STICKLES.

East Smethport, Pa.,—o41-3t.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wolesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF

Nearly opposite Catholic church Main st

J. F. ROONEY.

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines,

Stationery,

Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' -:- SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled.

H. C. WELLS, - Smethport, Pa.

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

And Dealer in

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

PIPES, ETC.

SMETHPORT, PA.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Fancy Goods,

TOILET ARTICLES, &C

A FULL LINE OF

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

FRANK R. FOSTER,

PHARMACIST,

Grand Central Hotel Building, Smethport

T. H. PURTLE

General Blacksmithing

CARRIAGE AND WAGGON WORK

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Having bought out the carriage and wagon making business of John Servatius, I am now prepared to do all work in the above lines.

CARRIAGE PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

Repairing in all its branches promptly done by the aid of competent workmen, I am able to turn out first class work at moderate prices.

Agent for Edmund's Celebrated Hoof Expander, a positive cure for contracted feet. A reward of $500 will be paid for any case of contraction that cannot be cured by the use of this contrivance.

Palmer & Church,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Prompt attention to orders by wire.

10 Per Cent Power Saved

—BY BUYING YOUR—

CYCLES

of us. This accomplished with an invention of our own which is fitted to all our Bicycles without extra charge. Do not buy without looking over our line lines at all prices, and remember a saving of 10 per cent power is quite an item and has other advantages.

M. A. WOODBURY,
41-45 Mechanic St.,
Bradford, Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

JEWELER,

AND DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Silverware,

Spectacles,

Toys,

Eye-glasses

And all goods pretaining to a First-class Jewelry store.

Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices at Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

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Attorneys-at-Law,

316 F Street, N. W., P. O. Box 35.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

INSURANCE!

Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.

Fire, Life and Accidental

Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world.

The Domestic and

The Wheeler & Wilson

Sold for cash or on installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the

REILLY BLOCK,

v30-n20-ly Smethport, Pa.

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Krueger, on Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures

SLEIGHS.

Lumbering Purposes, with Patent Breaks desired.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. 6th, 1893.

R. B. U.

Rochester Business University

Business, Shorthand and English Courses.

Thorough, complete. Illustrated catalogue free.

OLEAN, N.Y.

your feet dry this Winter for $3.50? If so, we propose to take the contract. We have a man's heavy, but still fine, waterproof shoe, extra high cut, bellows toe, lace shoe, heavy sole and waterproof. As hundreds of our customers who used them last winter have told us of their worth. Sizes 6 to 11 one width, 5 wide only. Price $3.50.

A mail order brings them.

BLOODSWORTH & CO., Olean, N.Y.

(Mention this paper when ordering goods.)

D. C. YOUNG

Wishes to call attention to his immense stock of

NEW GOODS,

All bought for Cash and sold for Cash only, at prices that defy Competition.

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES

Is complete in every way.

ALL BEST GOODS WARRANTED

Rubber Goods at old prices. Shirts, pants, overalls and all kinds of Gents' furnishing goods at lower prices than ever.

UNDERWEAR

A full assortment of Underwear for men, women, and children. In charming combination suits for women.

A New Lot of

STAMPED GOODS AND EMBROIDERY SILKS

My stock of

Notions, Dress Goods and Flannels

Better than ever.

Call and examine for yourselves and note the

REDUCTION IN PRICES

Do not forget my line of

FINE FAMILY GROCERIES

Including fine Creamery Butter and Pure Cider Vinegar.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, Pa., November 1, 1893.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

New Fall Goods Arriving Daily.

A new line of winter weights dress patterns in fancy flannels whip cords and serges, ranging from five to twelve dollars a pattern, no two patterns alike.

A large stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's

WINTER WRAPS

All new styles and prices reasonable. Come and see them.

OTHER DEPARTMENTS.

Our other departments are being replenished daily with new and seasonable goods.

THE FINEST GRADES OF FLOUR

$1.00, $1.10 and $1.30 per sack.

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

CERTAIN
CROUP CURE
NO OPIUM.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS.
15
Guaranteed to
CURE or Money Refunded.

AT
P. D. HOPKINS,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.,
Can be found a full line of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots Shoes, &c.

NEW GOODS

Arriving almost daily.

Our canned goods are of the best quality and will be at the lowest market prices.

Remember we are agents for the popular Clothing Firm of G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, Mass. All orders left with us are promptly filled and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking our customers for their liberal patronage in the past, we shall by honest and fair dealings, endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

P. D. HOPKINS.

V. KLAPPENBACH,
MERCHANT -:- TAILOR,
Cor. King and Fulton Sts.,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Keeps an assortment of English and French Goods on hand from which to select. Suits will be made up in the latest and most approved Styles, and entire

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

NEW -:- FURNITURE
SPECHT & SASSE

We have a large stock of the latest designs in furniture and we are able to offer some very attractive bargains. If you want a single piece of furniture or an outfit for your home, it will pay you to see our store

DON'T FAIL TO CALL
before making a purchase elsewhere

Undertaking in all its branches a specialty.

Corner M Main and Union Streets. SMETHPORT, PA.

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER!
GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY.
Weekly News of the World for a Trifle.
The New York Weekly Tribune,

a twenty-four page journal, is the leading Republican family paper of the United States. It is filled with interesting reading matter for every member of a country family. It is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States and the world. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its Agricultural department has no superior in the country. Its Market Reports are recognized authority in all parts of the land. It has separate departments for The Family Circle and Our Young Folks. Its Home and Society columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive.

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BROWNELL BROS,
SMETHPORT, PA.,

Manufactured by
Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton Vt.
Keep your pants on with the Atwood Suspender

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,
Designed for the
EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market

CONFECTIONERY -:- AND -:- FRUITS!

My present stock of fine candies surpasses any heretofore shown in this section, and embraces all the finer as well as cheaper grades. Among the novelties may be mentioned

BON-BON BOXES, FINE CRYSTALIZED FRUITS,
French Mixed in 5-pound Boxes—Very Fine,
Chocolate Creams of all kinds, etc. Also a complete stock of
Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Etc.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS
Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, Cigarette Cases, Matchsafes, in fact everything in the Smokers' line.
GEO. A. BACKUS.

A MAN WHO FOR 15 YEARS HAS BEEN PICKING UP THINGS.

A Few Items From the Notebook of Charlie—People Who Forget Portable Property—Umbrellas Head the List of Forgotten Belongings.

Whenever during the daytime a New York, New Haven and Hartford train rolls into the Grand Central depot a stoop shouldered, little man, with keen gray eyes and a beard that doesn't grow with sufficient luxuriance to require frequent trimming, strolls down to the end of the platform. When the train stops and while the most laggard of the passengers are still leisurely alighting, he hops nimbly on the rear platform of the last car and proceeds to literally "go through" the train. Sometimes a much excited passenger who has suddenly recollected that he has forgotten something rushes madly back into the train and discovers his portable property in the hands of the little man. Then, if he is of a suspicious disposition, he glares and scowls at the little man, and sometimes pounces upon him and indignantly demands to be told what he is doing with "that."

Then a tired look comes into the little man's face and he mildly explains that he is employed by the company to search incoming trains for articles left behind by passengers, which he conveys to the lost property room, where the owners can always get possession of them again by furnishing presumptive evidence that the things belong to them.

When Charlie—that is what the other employees about the depot call him, although he has another name which appears on the payrolls of the company—first began this work, his beard wasn't tinged with gray, and he wasn't a bit stoop shouldered. That was 15 years ago. All these years, from 6:20 in the morning until 6:20 at night each day, he has been picking up things that careless passengers have forgotten to take with them when they left the train.

It would make any man stoop shouldered to be continually looking for things that long. But his eyes are as keen as ever, and his honesty is still proof against all temptations. If that were not the case, he could have retired with a snug little capital. From the pocketbooks and purses and "wads" that he has found while pursuing his unique occupation he could have slipped enough into his own pocket to render him quite independent.

There are no blanks in his daily records. Never a day goes by that he doesn't find something that somebody has forgotten. He picks up fewer things on Sundays than on any other days, because on Sundays travel is comparatively light, and passengers are apt to be less preoccupied with business cares and therefore not so likely to forget things. On some days his list of articles found on the incoming trains is quite a formidable one.

This, for instance, is what he turned into the lost property room on Aug. 17: Thirteen umbrellas, two rings (one plain gold and one with diamonds), one overcoat, one package of legal papers, one satchel, one lady's jacket, one Derby hat, one valise, one cape, one cane, one package of underwear, one mackintosh and one pocketbook.

And this is what he found on Aug. 27: Seven umbrellas, one parasol, one shawl, one overcoat, one pair of shoes, one package containing a suit of clothes, one pair of spectacles, one purse, one flask of whisky and one smelling bottle.

When the articles are taken to the lost property room, they are labeled with the date on which they are found and the number of the train. Nearly all the articles that have any intrinsic value are redeemed. The rest are simply stored away for the gnawing tooth of time to prey upon.

Charlie is of the opinion, and surely he may be regarded as an expert on the subject, that everybody is liable to forget something at some time or other. Umbrellas are the articles that are most frequently left behind on the trains by travelers. The man who could devise an infallible system by which the owner of an umbrella would always be sure to remember it would reap a fortune. Charlie has tried his own wits at it, but was forced to give it up.

He has come to the conclusion that a state of ecstatic happiness, equally with one of intense preoccupation, is apt to produce forgetfulness of portable property. He has discovered that newly married brides and grooms are quite as apt to forget the little things they may be carrying with them as the man who has got so much business on his hands he can't think of anything else. The man who never travels without a flask of whisky seldom forgets it. Perhaps that is because the act of putting it into his pocket immediately after taking a nip has been so often repeated that it belongs to the category of unconscious cerebration.

It is not an infrequent thing for a man to leave a stovepipe hat on the rack and walk out of the car with a little skull cap on. But when he gets into the streets the small boys are sure to shout, "Shoot the hat!" or "Where did you get that hat?" Then he discovers the mistake that he has made, but the fact that he is never grateful to the small boys for reminding him of it and never rewards them must be regarded as evidence of that perversity inherent in human nature which so often puzzles the philosopher.

Charlie is of the opinion that some people would forget their own mothers-in-law if they had half a chance. There is one man whose umbrella he has picked up in the train so often that he has lost track of the number of times. And yet that same man has told him frequently that he never leaves the house with his umbrella that his wife doesn't say to him, "Now, dear, be sure you don't forget your umbrella."

Women, so Charlie has found, are even more apt to leave things behind them in the cars than men.—New York Herald.

War chariots appeared for the last time during the Persian invasion of Greece. They were abandoned then because the horses got frightened, and running away often threw large bodies of troops into confusion.

It appears from a treasury statement that there are 26,980 $10,000 bills, 14,306 $5,000 bills and 47,224 $1,000 bills in circulation in this country.

The mace used by the speaker of the house of representatives is made of 13 ebony rods twined together and held in place by silver bands.

Are your children subject to croup? If so, you should never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a certain cure for croup, and has never been known to fail. If given freely as soon as the croupy cough appears it will prevent the attack. It is the sole reliance with thousands of mothers who have croupy children, and never disappoints them. There is no danger in giving this remedy in large and frequent doses, as it contains nothing injurious. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank K. Foster, Druggist.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles.
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures burns.
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures sores.
DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures eczema.
Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

"As interesting as anything I've seen in this city," said a visitor to the city, "was a change of pianists that I saw in a variety theater. There was a man on the stage singing a song, and the pianist was playing the accompaniment. I happened to see the pianist glancing to the left once, and I looked in that direction myself and saw coming down the aisle a man that I judged must be the relief pianist, and so he was. I imagined that he would sit down for a moment and wait, but, dear me, I was very slow.

"He was approaching the piano at the bass end of the keyboard. When he had almost reached the corner of the piano, the man who was playing began gently sliding off the seat to the right, still playing. By this time the relief was abreast of the bass keys, and there the first player, who was still sliding steadily to the right, now relinquished to him, and then the newcomer, still standing, but also moving steadily to the right, struck in in perfect time and tune.

"There was a brief time, a second or two, when both men were playing—the retiring pianist the treble and the oncoming player the bass—and for a fraction of a second they were both standing. But now the new player is fairly opposite the center of the keyboard. He settles into the seat, and now it is his hand that strikes the treble, and now the whole piano resounds to his resolute touch.

"In fact, there never was a minute when the piano had anything to say about it. There never was a minute when the man were not completely masters of the situation. There never was an instant from the time the relief approached until he was firmly settled in his seat when both men were not continuously in motion, but the change was made without a jar or a slur in the music and without the omission of a note."—New York Sun.

A Royal Book Buyer.

Empress Catherine II of Russia was a great reader and a lover of books. One of her services to letters in Russia was the purchase of the libraries of Voltaire and Diderot. She was a warm friend and admirer of these French philosophers, and their work interested her because she was eager to learn new theories of politics and government. Voltaire's library of about 7,000 volumes is now a part of the Russian imperial library in the Hermitage palace, and in the hall devoted to it is Houdon's statue of Voltaire.

The story of Catherine's purchase of Diderot's library is interesting. It is creditable to her tact and her generosity. Diderot named £15,000 as the price of his library. Catherine II offered him £16,000 and named as a condition of the bargain that her purchase should remain with Diderot until his death. Thus Diderot, without leaving Paris, became Catherine's librarian in his own library. As her librarian he was given a yearly salary of £1,000.

One year this salary was not paid. Then Catherine wrote to her librarian that she could not have him or her library suffer through the negligence of a treasurer's clerk, and that she should send him the sum that she had set aside for the care and increase of her library for 50 years. At the end of that period she would make new arrangements. A check for £50,000 accompanied this letter.—Youth's Companion.

Children's Letters.

A little boy who in the absence of his parents had been sentenced to go to bed early by a relative was seen to be busy with a pencil and paper, after which he carefully buried the communication in a hole in the garden and retired to bed. The missive when disinterred ran as follows:

Dear Ma: Uncle Fred [illegible] and take Aunt Jane. Please be quick. Yours, ROBERT.

It is to be regretted that not a single letter by a Roman or a Greek child survives, the nearest approach being, perhaps, some verses written by a child of 10 in the later empire, which his parents had engraved upon his tomb two years later. The ancients doted on their children. Catullus wrote an ode to his daughter's sparrow, Ovid to his children's parrot, and the Greeks wrote epitaphs to their children's dogs. They even made offerings of toys to their dead children for playthings in the world of spirits. But no voice of a Greek child comes to us across the gulf of time.—London Spectator.

"The Lost Continent."

Dr. Bowdler Sharpe, the well known ornithologist of the British museum, delivered a lecture at the Savage club on "The Lost Continent." Dr. Sharpe first illustrated the zoo-geographical regions of the world, with their peculiar forms of bird life, and explained the occurrence of isolated forms in different portions of the globe by the existence of a former land connection now vanished beneath the sea. The idea of an ancient tropical continent at the south pole uniting South America, Madagascar and Australia is arousing considerable interest and discussion in scientific circles at the present time, chiefly owing to the support which it has received from the recent discoveries in the Chatham islands of Mr. H. O. Forbes, the well known Malayan traveler. The lecturer in conclusion dealt with some problems of the geographical distribution of birds for which no reasonable solution has yet been offered.—St. James Gazette.

Sweetheart Abbey.

There is in Galloway, Scotland, an ancient ruin known as Sweetheart abbey. Within its ivy covered, storm battered walls lies buried the affectionate and devoted Devorgill, with the heart of her husband, John Baliol, embalmed upon her breast. Lovely in their lives, in death they are not divided. The crumbling masonry is still and must ever be a romance in its symbols of death and decay, telling every day, as it has for 600 years, the thrilling story of a woman's tender love and devotion.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport Pa.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or any kindred diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 25 cents per bottle. For sale by E C Wells.

Ignorance of the merits of DeWitt's Little Early Risers is a misfortune. These little pills regulate the liver, cure headache, dyspepsia, bad breath, constipation, and biliousness. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

At a way station on the Louisville and Nashville one winter the station keeper had an exciting time. It was midnight, and the station being in a deserted part of the country had been left by the loafers. It began to rain. The station keeper was not sleepy and determined to sit up a greater part of the night, especially as he had an unusual sum of money in his cash drawer, and he felt uneasy about it.

Robberies of stations and farmhouses down the line had been frequent. So he settled himself down to a vigil. As he felt hungry he took a can of cove oysters down from the shelf and set it in the stove. A moment afterward there was a knock at the door, and he admitted a cold, drenched tramp, whom he allowed to lie down by the fire. Just then a train came around the bend, and the station agent stepped outside to display the go ahead signal. He felt distrustful of the tramp and feared that he would fool with the money drawer. As the train passed he hurried into the room and had scarcely opened the door and seen the tramp standing by the stove with something glistening in his hand, when there was a report, and the agent felt a stinging sensation over his eye.

Although blinded with blood from the wound, he drew his pistol and fired five times into the room. He then dashed round to the rear of the station and hid under the platform. After an hour's time he crawled out, resigned to the loss of his money and thankful that he had escaped with his life. The room was dark; the fire was out. The tramp had evidently escaped with his booty. Sorrowfully the agent lit a match, but instantly dropped it when a startling sight met his eyes. He lit another one, found a candle and gazed about at the scene of desolation.

The lamp had been shattered by a bullet. A cheese had been perforated with two bullets. The room was filled with smoke from the stovepipe, which a fourth bullet had perforated. Strangest of all, the room was filled with cinders, and oysters frescoed everything. Oysters, oysters, oysters, cove oysters. The agent gasped and realized it all. The can had remained in the stove too long, and being sealed up had exploded from the steam when the tramp poked the fire. Of course the tramp skipped when the shooting commenced. The cash drawer was intact. A piece of tin was found near the door, where it had recoiled off the agent's face. The agent spent the remainder of the night in mending the stove door.—Louisville Commercial.

Better Than Faith Cure.

"Yes," said a tall stranger in a dark suit of clothes as he lighted a fresh cigar in the office of the Pacific hotel. "Yes, it was the most extraordinary case I ever knew. I had rheumatism for 10 years. Both arms and shoulders. Had to be fed like a baby. My arms hung helpless for two years. No use of them whatever."

"And you mean to say that you were cured without a dose of medicine?" asked Landlord King.

"Entirely without medicine. In one moment, as if by miracle."

"I've heard of such things," remarked the man in his shirt sleeves. "It was under circumstances of strong mental excitement, wasn't it?"

"Yes."

"I thought so. You were induced to believe that you could be cured if you only made the effort, weren't you?"

"I suppose so. Something of that kind."

"Then there's nothing strange about it. The history of medical practice is full of such cases. It was only an instance of what they call faith cure."

"No," said the man in the dark clothes reflectively, "you could hardly call it that. The cure was effected by a man who met me on a lonely road with a gun in each hand and said, 'Hold up your hands!' And I held them up."—Pomona Progress.

Indian Names.

Sometimes names have been made to appear unnecessarily grotesque in their writing, in some instances as much so as the rude savage himself appears personally—the fact illustrated in the writing Youghiogheny for simply Yaughaney and in Skaneateles for Eskanao. Many purely poetic forms of the old words have thus become incorporated into our permanent geographical literature. The names Mississippi and Tennessee are examples of the fanciful versions of the old aboriginal titles—the former is supposed to have been in sounds represented by the English writing Messe-sepa, while the oldest historic records extant showing the latter give the writing as Tenasa. What is evidently one ancestral word appears in the modern versions of Shewanee, Sewanee, Suwanee, Swanan and Chowan. The French writing Cheyenne is the same word in the remote ancestry, as is now believed.—Popular Science Monthly.

Who He Was.

Dr. Meredith, a popular and well known clergyman of Brooklyn, in a recent address to his Sunday school, urged the children to speak to him whenever they met him.

"I may not always recognize you," he said, "but you all know me, and I want you to speak to me." Not long afterward a small boy accosted him on the street with:

"How do you do, Dr. Meredith?"

The doctor stopped at once and replied cordially and then asked:

"And who are you, sir?"

"Oh, I'm one of your little lambs," was the unexpected and offhand remark as the youngster sauntered on.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Prolific Spot.

Orator—Where else will you find in one spot such products as marble, iron, clay, chalk, copper, lead, slate, glucose, fruits of all kinds, hemp, flax and all manner of grains?

Man In the Audience—In my boy's pocket.—Waif.

Sailed the Seas 28 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 28 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them.

$25,000 in Premiums.

Offered by Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. of St. Louis, Mo. The one guessing nearest the number of people who will attend the World's Fair gets $5,000 00, the second $1,000.00, etc. The Star tobacco tags entitle you to a guess. Ask your dealer for particulars or send for circular.

All that honesty, skill and experience can do to produce a perfect pill, has been employed in making DeWitt's Little Early Risers. The result is a specific for sick headache, biliousness and constipation. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

How would it ease my [illegible]
As I sit here in shadow and alone!

That heaven is vast but makes me more afraid,
Who shall its hesitating footsteps guide
Far greater the nest my love had made,
Or so my heart feels, since my baby died.

Cold was the night it left my bosom warm—
A night of wintry tempest harsh and wild!
Into that world of darkness and of storm
Went forth alone my little toddling child.

I say alone, for who hears angels' feet
Pause at the threshold, though we dream they come?
We hear not even death, the robber fleet!
We only know a void is in our home.

Mother! the very name is sorrow's own,
A synonym for heartache and for trial;
'Tis she must tread the wine press all alone,
And when the tears would start must wear a smile.

What is the faith of priest, of Christian brother,
Of mitered bishop, though they kiss the rod?
Weak seems their worship when a trusting mother
Yields up her pretty, smiling babe to God.
—Arkansaw Traveler.

In a Hurry to Get There.

"I fear we will never get down town at this slow gait," said a restless, pale faced woman as she handed her fare to a Third avenue surface conductor the other night.

For a time the conductor was silent. Then, turning, he whispered:

"Do you see the glitter in her eyes?"

"Yes, very plainly."

"In another hour she will be crazy."

As the car rolled down the Bowery the woman looked through the window, and the light fell full in her face. Her eyes gleamed red and bright. Then the conductor leaned in at the door and said:

"It isn't far now—only a few blocks more."

"You fool," she replied, "how dare you drive so slowly! Had I known this I should have come another way," and half rising from her seat she glared through the door.

The conductor smiled sadly. "If ever there was a hopeless case," he muttered, "hers is one."

"Have you known her long?" was asked.

"Yes, a year or more. She often comes down on my late run. At first she was quiet enough, but now she grows worse and worse."

"What caused her insanity?"

"Insanity?" and he turned as though in astonishment. "Why, she is not insane. She hits the pipe. Wait till we get to the Chinese district and you will see."

His words were true. She left the car at Mott street.—New York Herald.

Women and Actors.

Capoul, the French tenor, was the recipient of volumes of letters from lady admirers both here and in Paris. On the English stage, besides Mr. Irving, Mr. Alexander, Mr. Hare and Mr. Bancroft have been overwhelmed with a goodly number. But I am told by one who knows that no actor living ever received such a number of admiring epistles from the fairer sex as the late John Clayton.

Among actresses Mrs. Bancroft has perhaps been treated to the kindliest attentions. Mrs. John Wood, too, on the first or last night of her play had always her dressing room converted into a perfect bower of flowers, and little gifts of jewelry literally poured in upon her. There was one bangle with the inscription "Bless your art." Whether it was Mrs. Wood's heart or art that was blessed remains a riddle to this day.—London Gentlewoman.

The Mexican Boundary Line.

The international boundary line between the United States and the republic of Mexico is marked by pyramids of stones placed at irregular distances along the line all the way from the Rio Grande to the Pacific ocean. Wherever it was found practicable to do so these pyramids were built on prominent peaks at road crossings, fords, etc. The line was not surveyed, as is the usual custom, the location of the monuments being based on astronomical calculations and observations.—St. Louis Republic.

A Farsighted Man.

Fogg—Manniworth was always a farsighted man, and his ventures were almost invariably successful.

Figg—But what good is he to society? He will give money for the heathen, thousands of miles away, but he never can see the suffering right at home.

Fogg—I said he was a farsighted man.—Boston Transcript.

THE GETTING IT DOWN

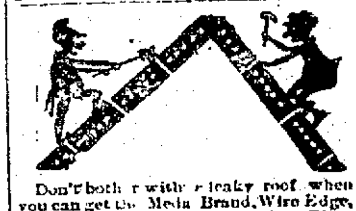
is bad enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good.

From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

They don't shock and weaken the system, like the huge, old-fashioned pills. And they're more effective. One little Pellet for a corrective or laxative—three for a cathartic.

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

The MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh, no matter what your case is, we'll pay you $500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.



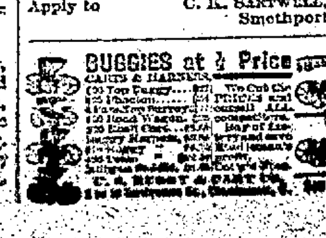
Don't bother with a leaky roof when you can get the Meda Brand, Wire Edge, Ready roofing, manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pa., at about one half the cost of shingles, and will last a life time.

2 ply Roll covers 100 square feet surface. $1.50.

3-ply Roll covers same amount of surface. $2.00.

Any amount furnished on short notice.

Apply to C. K. SARTWELL,
Smethport, Pa



BUGGIES at ½ Price
CARTS & HARNESS
[illegible]
C. A. EBERT & CART CO.
[illegible]

EVERYTHING NEW FOR FALL!

House-cleaning season is almost here and with it our new Spring goods. We are better prepared for the occasion than ever. Should you need new

CARPETS

give us a call. We have ingrain from 25 cents per yard up. All wool, 2 ply ingrain at 57½ cents.

We also have a full line of

FURNITURE,
DRAPERIES,
WINDOW SHADES,
WALL PAPER,
OIL CLOTHS,

and in fact a full line of house furnishing goods.

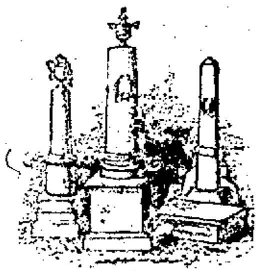
We sell for cash and by so doing can undersell houses that sell on time. We pay the freight on all out of town deals and will deliver and set up all furniture sold in town.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches a specialty. We shall endeavor to merit your esteemed patronage, which we respectfully solicit. Very truly yours,

FURNITURE AND CARPET COMPANY,

Smethport, Pa., March 8, 1893.



EXCELSIOR
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.
W. H. PRENTISS & CO., PROPS.

Our Office and works are now open, and having secured the services of one of the best workmen to be found in this section of the country, we are now prepared to get out as fine Marble and Granite and Cemetery work as can be had at any shop in the State. Special attention will be paid to all orders for grading and fencing of Cemetery Lots, Cleaning, Resetting or Lettering of Monuments and Headstones. All orders by mail or otherwise will receive prompt and careful attention. For prices or any other information call at office or address us. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wait for our salesman. Office and Works on Water St., Smethport, Pa.

BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
THIS IS THE BEST $3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.
WILL NOT RIP.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed,
$2.50 and $2.00 Dongola, FOR LADIES.
$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?

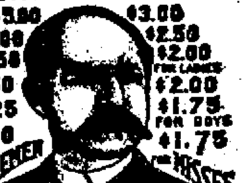
Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FOR SALE BY STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

NATURAL WHITE OIL
[illegible] will positively grow hair on [illegible] It's nature's [illegible] discovered [illegible] earth's surface [illegible] Oil in the [illegible] drugs, pure [illegible] Grows mustache [illegible] permanently [illegible] no greasy after-[illegible] Sold by all [illegible] bottle, two bottles direct [illegible] on receipt of price. Put on the trade only by the
OIL
WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo, O
For sale by F. R. FOSTER.

HENS MUST LAY IN WINTER WHEN
Prolific Poultry Food
Is mixed with their feed every morning. Sold everywhere. 1 lb. 25c, 2½ lbs. 50c, 5 lbs. $1.00. If you can not get it, send $1.25 to me for a 5 lb. pkg. by express prepaid.
L. B. LORD, Prop., Burlington, Vt., U. S. A.

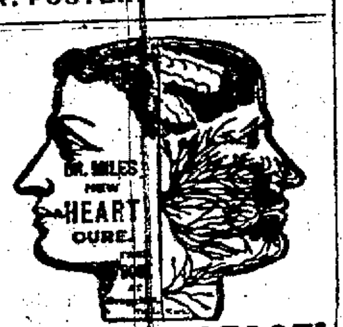
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair.
Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3, $3.50, $4.00 or $5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

STICKNEY, RITCHIE & CO.

INSURANCE
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.
In good, reliable companies.



DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE

HEART DISEASE!
STATISTICS show that one in FOUR has a weak or diseased Heart. The first symptoms are short breath, oppression, fluttering, faint and hungry spells, pain in side, then smothering, swollen ankles, dropsy (and death), for which DR. MILES' NEW HEART CURE is a marvelous remedy. "I have been troubled with heart disease for years, my left pulse was very weak, could at times scarcely feel it, the smallest excitement would always weaken my nerves and heart and a fear of impending death stared me in the face for hours. DR. MILES' NERVINE and NEW HEART CURE is the only medicine that has proved of any benefit and cured me.—L. M. Dyer, Cloverdale, Md. Dr. Miles' Liver Pills are a sure remedy for Biliousness and Torpid Liver. 50 Doses 25 cents. Fine book on Heart Disease, with wonderful cures Free at druggists, or address DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE HENS LAY
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!
KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
"Good for Moulting Hens."
It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. [illegible] I. S. JOHNSON & CO., [illegible] Boston, Mass.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
[illegible]

[illegible] via [illegible] Erie R. R.
Trains leaving Smethport at [illegible] connects at Eldred with B. A. & P. for Bradford at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.
For Clermont, Johnsonburg, and points south:
CLERMONT MAIL [illegible] A. M.
CLERMONT ACCOMMODATION [illegible] P. M.
LOCAL [illegible] P. M.
Clermont Mail connects through to Johnsonburg.
Get Time Tables giving full information from A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent.
[illegible] General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.
Direct line between Bradford, Kane & the Elk county oil field.
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1893.

WESTWARD. p. m.	p. m.	a. m.	STATIONS.	EASTWARD a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
7 45		9 [illegible]	ar. Bradford lv	7 [illegible]		2 40
7 05		9 [illegible]	Kinzua Junct'n	[illegible]		3 [illegible]
6 47		8 [illegible]	Alton	[illegible]		3 [illegible]
6 [illegible]		8 [illegible]	Davis	[illegible]		6 02
6 [illegible]		8 [illegible]	Simpson	[illegible]		[illegible]
6 [illegible]		[illegible]	Ormsby	[illegible]		6 [illegible]
5 42		7 [illegible]	Smethport	[illegible]		[illegible]
5 [illegible]		7 [illegible]	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]		7 10
5 10		[illegible]	Kane	10 10		7 [illegible]
[illegible] 45			Carlson	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Spring Creek	11 [illegible]		
[illegible] 11			Sheffield J.	11 [illegible]		
[illegible]			Watson	11 [illegible]		
[illegible]			Marienville	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Clarion	[illegible]		
12 15			Foxburg	[illegible]		
11 [illegible]			Parker	[illegible]		
11 [illegible]			Petrolia	[illegible]		
11 [illegible]			Karns	[illegible]		
10 [illegible]			Millerstown	[illegible]		
10 [illegible]			Butler	[illegible]		
[illegible]			Wildwood	[illegible]		
7 [illegible]			Allegheny	[illegible]		
a. m.				p. m.		

[illegible]
Superintendent.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway
THE SHORT LINE
Between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania.
On and after June 4, 1893, passenger trains will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:
LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.
6.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.
2.00 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.
5.10 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Sundays only. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.
LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.
8.50 a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.
2.15 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.
[illegible] p. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.
Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.
For time tables and full information call on, or address any of the Company's agents, or
D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
J. H. BARRETT, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y
Buffalo, N. Y.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, July 6, 1891.

Ar. EASTW'D. A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
11.10	6 12	1.05	Coudersport	[illegible]	1.50	[illegible]
10.59	6.01	1.01	Pine Creek Jc.	[illegible]	1.[illegible]	[illegible]
10.57	7.59	12.59	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.51	7.56	12.55	Fitch Basket	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.47	7.54	12.51	Olmsted	[illegible]	1.41	[illegible]
10.41	7.50	12.47	Mina	8.24	1.[illegible]	[illegible]
10.32	7.44	12.40	Knowlton	8.40	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.27	7.40	12.75	Roulette	8.45	2.[illegible]	[illegible]
10.14	7.32	12.23	Burtville	[illegible]	2.[illegible]	[illegible]
10.05	7.25	12.16	Coleman	9.02	[illegible]	[illegible]
10.00	7.20	12.11	Port Allegany	9.15	2.30	[illegible]

PINE CREEK DIVISION.
1.05 p m 6.15 a m Coudersport a m 7.30 p m 2.10
1.11 6.19 Pine Creek Junction 7.03 [illegible]
1.17 6.24 Fair Grounds 7.03 2.42
1.20 6.27 Ladona 6.5[illegible] [illegible]
1.30 6.45 Sweden Valley 6.40 2.30
Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect May 21, 1893.
TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.
8.25 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m., New York 9.25 p. m., Baltimore 6.45 p. m., Washington, 8.15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.
3.00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.30 a. m., New York 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.
9.50 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 a. m., New York 9.30 a. m., Baltimore 6.20 a. m. Washington 7.30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.
WESTWARD.
5.15 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3.00 p. m. for Erie.
10.20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.
7.05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
Train 1 leaves Renovo 4.35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 6.25 a. m.
Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a. m., Washington a. m. 7.50, Baltimore 8.45 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10.15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7.00 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.
Train 3, leaves New York 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia 11.20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m., Baltimore 11.40 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10.20 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9.40	Ridgway	11 [illegible]
9.54	Johnsonburg	11 [illegible]
10 10	Glen Hazel	11 10
10 19	Straight	11 15
10 21	Instanter	[illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	11 0[illegible]
10 27	Wandvale	11 [illegible]
10 45	Clermont	10 [illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 2.20 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 8.30 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1.25 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.
S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Gen'l Passenger Agent.

DR. SANFORD'S
LIVER INVIGORATOR
Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.
YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

Garfield Tea
[illegible] Garfield Tea Co., [illegible] N. Y.
Cures Constipation

ONE DOLLAR
EVERY HOUR
is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the employment which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We fit you out complete, so that you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work, this is the grandest offer made. You can work all day, or in the evening only. If you are employed, and have a few spare hours at your disposal, utilize them, and add to your income,—our business will not interfere at all. You will be amazed on the start at the rapidity and ease by which you amass dollar upon dollar, day in and day out. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business—none fail. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No capital risked. Women are grand workers; nowadays they make as much as men. They should try this business, as it is so well adapted to them. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Me.